TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

AMERICA'S HOME AND FARM NEWSPAPER

FOUNDED IN 1836 — TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1922 — EIGHTY-SEVENTH YEAR—NO. 41

GERMANY BUSY BUILDING NEW PLANES ABROAD

Allies Find Many Factories in Italy, Spain and Switzerland Have Big Output Now.

Now that events apparently are marching more happily in the Near East, France again has turned her attention toward Germany.

Great alarm is expressed in French aviation circles over the belated discovery that Germany is now founding airplane factories abroad, particularly in Italy, Switzerland and Spain, in order to evade allied control.

Your correspondent was able to obtain from a high official in the air ministry details as to how these planes are being constructed, "for military purposes."

Pre-War Bosses Active.

My informant says the Reich is now manifesting in that sphere an unusual activity and peculiar initiative. "The entire German aerial system is now worked out according to a general plan carefully devised and inspired by pre-war imperialists. Also in the technical field they are creating private experimental laboratories in the construction centers where all new machines are immediately tested.

"Thus the Junkers and Zeppelin firms, which have been experimenting with metallic planes, recently opened laboratories having great tunnels with bellows for aerodynamical experiments and special rooms for engine trials. The Junkers firm, in addition to the first type of monoengine, has now devised two new three-set machines with engines of 80 and 60 horsepower.

Dessau Builds Seaplanes.

"Allied experts also have discovered in factories of Dessau large wings of a new apparatus of great size about which the German builders refused to disclose details. The Dornier Co. shows similar activity at Friedrichshafen and lately has completed several new types such as a seaplane with a 230-horsepower engine and another seaplane with two engines, each developing 2,000 horsepower.

"The engine departments of Zeppelin, Werke and Staaken are completing double engine machines of 900 horsepower and Herr Entler of Berne has built a metallic biplane, using corrugated iron like the Junkers.

Nine New Types Devised.

"To sum up, in addition to the classical types of the Junkers metallic airplanes and four-engine machines of the Zeppelin Co., nine new types have been devised, two new machines are under consideration and the carrying out of another design has only been delayed through the successful opposition of the allies.

"Two firms, Junkers and Zeppelin, are beginning an entirely new series of metallic machines with one, two, three and even four engines. The nine above-mentioned machines have made experimental flights."

Copyright, 1922, by Philadelphia Public Ledger Co.

Fewer Babies Die, Race Suicide Loses

Only a little while ago alarmists were indulging in all sorts of dire predictions concerning the future of England because, it was alleged, not enough babies were being born. The great middle class, called the backbone of the country, was declared by some pessimists to be doomed to speedy extinction unless it produced more babies.

Now these lamentations have ceased. Some far-seeing and logical statistician points out that the future of a country is not determined so much by the number of babies born as by the number of babies which survive the first year of life and grow up. Looked at from that angle England is not doing so badly in this all-important matter.

During August it is pointed out that the death rate of children under one year of age was only 41 to 1000 births. In 1919 London's rate for the same period was 55.

Australia May Ban Bird Exportation

Official action to prohibit exportation of Australian wild birds is requested by the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, which declared 50 per cent of a recent shipment of birds to England died en route. The remainder suffered acutely.

The commonwealth has no control over export of any but birds of paradise and it cannot stipulate how exported birds should be treated. The states, however, protect many birds and it has been suggested that the states might take action against persons possessing birds which are protected.

CLEVELAND-DETROIT AIR LINE HAULS 1,839

The Aeromarine double daily flying boat service between Cleveland and Detroit, officially closed last month, this season carried 1,839 passengers, says an announcement by officers. In addition 2,574 pounds of freight was transported. The service has two 11-passenger enclosed cabin cruisers. The period covered July 17 to Sept. 17.

There were no forced landings, no accidents and the boats flew on scheduled time, officers states. C. F. Redden, president of the company, said that European Air Transport companies, notwithstanding government subsidies of 20 or 30 per cent, "have failed to make any money."

Ex-King Carries Jewels to Italy

Former King Constantine's baggage, which was unloaded from the steamer Patras at Palermo, Italy, included 225 trunks and other packages. A safe was among them and contained the former king and queen's jewels and precious objects. There was also 5,000 pounds in gold in the safe. This was paid to him before leaving Greece.

ALASKA'S OIL RUSH IS LIKE GOLDEN DAYS

Big Interests Are Preparing to Exploit Country Same as Miners Did.

Announcement is made that big oil interest soon will start drilling for oil in the Cold Bay district of Alaska promises to bring the thrilling scenes of gold rush days to life. For this new oil country, say those who know something of the hardships attendant upon a stampede, probably is more rigorous than the wind-swept reaches surrounding Cape Nome.

The barrens at Cold Bay offer no shelter against the sweep of the wind, and the absence of fuel, save beach wood and parafine, will add to the suffering of the prospectors who plan to invade the country.

The uninviting prospect, however, will not hold back the adventurers, for already the regular steamers and launches plying between Seward and Kodiak are booked to capacity weeks ahead. Of these the men entering from Alaska will have the advantage of being outfitted for an indefinite stay and already hardened to the rigors of the northern Winter.

Rival interests have been shipping lumber and supplies into the district for some time and the building of mushroom towns is expected to soon take place at several designated points.

Roosevelt's First Grandchild Buried

Richard Derby, Jr., 9, the first and favorite grandchild of Theodore Roosevelt, who died in a New York hospital of septic poisoning, was buried in Young's Memorial cemetery, near the tomb of his illustrious grandfather.

Four uncles served as pallbearers. They were Captain Archie Roosevelt, Captain Kermit Roosevelt, Lloyd Derby and Roger Derby.

Russians See 1925 Their Normal Year

The Soviet government has set 1925 as the year when production of Russian industries should be brought up to an output approaching the pre-war normal.

Transport and agricultural and all auxiliary industries connected with them are to be re-established first. Special attention and liberal expenditure are recommended for oil and coal production.

This plan can not be accomplished without money, says a report to the recent Communist party conferences. Money is needed both as fundamental and working capital. And the sum to bring industries through to 1926 is fixed at 3,500,000,000 gold rubles.

CONSTITUTION OF IRISH FREE STATE PUSHED

Cabinet of 12 Ministers Planned Along Lines of Swiss and United States Bodies.

The constitution of the Irish Free State will be ready to be laid before the British parliament by Nov. 1. That prediction by leaders last week was the result of the unyielding support which a large majority of the Dail have been giving the draft of the organic law sponsored by the Cosgrove ministry.

So expeditiously is the document being ratified the Dail took steps to insure easy amendment of the instrument in the future. At the suggestion of Delegate O'Higgins who is in charge of the measure on the floor the Dail adopted an amendment permitting amendments during the first two sessions of the Dail held after ratification without recourse to referendum. O'Higgins declared such an amendment was justified because peculiar circumstances made hasty action on the document imperative.

Another clause leaves the question of declaring war on a foreign nation exclusively within the jurisdiction of the Dail. An amendment by Gavan Duffy, former minister of foreign affairs, to submit all war declarations to a referendum was rejected.

In writing into the constitution a general provision for the initiative and referendum the Dail followed substantially the provisions embodied in the Oklahoma constitution.

Switzerland of all countries of the World furnishes the model for the organization of the executive ministry. The cabinet is to consist of 12 ministers, three of whom besides the president shall be members of the Dail. Eight others shall be chosen outside the Dail. That number will hold office much like American cabinet officers not having to resign if an adverse vote should force the resignation of the president and those three members responsible with him for the government's policy.

Copyright, 1922 by Philadelphia Public Ledger Co.

Armenians Shown Work of Tractors

Twenty-two American tractors, imported by the Near East relief commission, have ploughed 2,000 acres and produced 20 bushels of barley an acre, against 10 bushels an acre as the result of native methods which called for 500 men and 1,500 oxen on the same job.

Professor Hartill, of the New York Institute of Agriculture, directed this experiment in order to prove to the Armenian agriculturists the advantage of America farm machinery. Professor Hartill estimates that the cereal production of Armenia can be increased 300 per cent by the use of modern methods.

Artificial Light Installed at Zoo

Animals of the London zoo, are the luckiest residents of London.

The fog season is coming on, but there will be no fog at the Zoo.

In order that the lives of tropical beasts, birds and fish may not be endangered artificial sunlight is being installed in the Zoo.

PEACE PARLEY HALTED WHILE TURKS CONFER

Mudania Meeting Recessed Until Turks Present Allied Demands to Angora Government for Action.

Representatives of the Kemalist forces in Turkey and those of Great Britain, France, Greece and Italy, meeting in conference at Mudania to settle the troublous situation at the Dardanelles peacefully, have adjourned temporarily to allow Ismet Pasha to lay the allied demands upon the Turks before the Angora assembly.

As for the military situation the Turkish forces continued Monday to occupy positions in the neutral zone on the Asiatic side of Constantinople and British landed additional forces to protect the railroad between Haidar Pasha and Kadi Keui.

The Greek government instructed its delegates at the Mudania conference to accept decisions which may be unanimously agreed upon by the allied representatives.

This action was taken following the receipt of advices from former Premier Venizelos that eastern Thrace must be considered as lost to Greece.

Greece will endeavor to obtain two months time to permit the evacuation of her army and the Greek population, which is estimated at 250,000. It is probable that another 300,000 Greeks and Armenians will leave Constantinople for Greece, which will make more crushing the problem of the country, which is already burdened with refugees.

Await Reply.

Lieutenant General Harington and Generals Charpy and Mombelli have returned to Constantinople to await the reply of the Angora government.

The conference met at 3 o'clock Monday afternoon and the allies presented their three demands—withdrawal of the Turkish troops from the neutral zones, limiting of the Turkish gendarmerie in Thrace and non-occupation of Thrace by the Turks until after signature of the peace treaty.

There was a long discussion of the question of evacuation and the various phases of the Thracian problem.

When it becomes evident that Ismet Pasha did not have the necessary power to decide definitely on these demands, the allied representatives made preparation for their departure.

Englishwoman Asks Cabinet Health Job

England has one woman, who is candidate for parliament, whose announced ambitions are not confined merely to a seat in commons.

She wants to be a member of the cabinet as minister of health.

She is Dr. Ethel Bentham, candidate in the Islington constituency. Her ambition is based on the fact that she believes England's national evil is not drink nor dirt, but lack of housing.

Dr. Bentham has practiced largely among the poorer classes and she believes that housing conditions are responsible for the post-war condition of peoples' minds and bodies and that the money spent in "the superficial correction of myriad ills rising out of unhealthy living conditions" should be spent housing, "whether we can afford it or not."

Alaskan Railroad Hits River Camps

Practical completion of the government railroad in Alaska marks the passing of the famous river camps about the Yukon, says George Anderson, an experienced Alaskan traveler, who declared that river travel virtually has been abandoned.

The withdrawal of the regular steamers recently left only the small mail launches plying along the river that was once the main thoroughfare between Dawson and the coast.

World Traveler and Blade Writer

Carpenter Describes Life on Huge Liner

First of series of articles by Frank G. Carpenter, world traveler, on "The New Europe" will appear in The Blade next week and will be a description of his trip across the Atlantic on board one of those modern liners so large it could take the Woolworth building out to sea.

Carpenter is in Europe to study conditions there and to write about them for the benefit of Blade readers. Don't fail to begin this series. Our old readers are familiar with Carpenter through his letters on Alaska which were published in this paper. Our new readers will be well paid by reading this coming series.

In his first article he tells about 50 acres of linen; blankets 15 miles long; the ballroom in the huge vessel and its bobbed-haired maidens in gowns that could be put in a tumbler.

Reading Carpenter is seeing the world so read next week's article and everyone of the ones that follow.

GERMANY SEEKS NEW PRESIDENT

Ebert Eager to Retire; Elections Are Set for Dec. 3.

The long delayed presidential election will be held and President Ebert will be given a constitutional successor in the German white house, Dec. 3, Vice Chancellor Bauer told party leaders last week.

President Ebert was elected provisionally in 1919 and should have held office until regular elections could be staged but the long series of Germany's misfortunes and the unsatisfactory political state of the country have caused postponement after postponement.

Now that Upper Silesia's status is settled and elections are possible there and in other plebiscite regions, the government believes the time has come to choose a new president. President Ebert himself long since has grown weary of the intimations that he was interested in postponement in order to hold his job and has been pressing for more than a year for the immediate election of his successor.

Copyright, 1922 by Philadelphia Public Ledger Co.

Reilly Commands Reservists

Brigadier General Henry J. Reilly, New York, was unanimously elected president of the newly organized reserve officers of the United States at the first session of their convention. Detroit was selected for next year's convention.

Premier's Memoirs Get Record Prices

English writers are still speculating on the amount Premier David Lloyd George is likely to realize on his projected book of memoirs. There is considerable mystery as to what financial arrangements the publishers have made with the prime minister for the book and serial rights at home and abroad. One London firm estimates the income as $495,000.

A digger into historical record says the sum offered Lloyd George constitutes a record. He finds Milton received $75 for "Paradise Lost," and Goldsmith $800 for "The Vicar of Wakefield." Samuel Johnson made about $500 out of "Rasselas," which he wrote in order to obtain enough money to give decent burial to his mother and pay her few debts.

BUBONIC PLAGUE CAUSES 2 DEATHS

Two deaths from bubonic plague have been reported on the islands of Hawaii since Aug. 1. A little girl and her brother were the victims. The mother and father have been quarantined.

Health authorities have ordered stray dogs and cats in the infected districts to be shot.

Red Cross Orders Supplies

The American Red Cross has ordered E. J. Swift, business manager of the organization in Paris, to purchase $75,000 worth of clothing, blankets and medical supplies for immediate relief work among war refugees in the Near East. Swift was directed to make a survey of the situation in Greece preliminary to establishing a Red Cross commission in Athens.

TO MEET DEC. 1 ON GERMAN DEBT

European Powers to Hold Session Before U. S. Is Invited.

The opening of the conference for the discussion of the inter-allied debts and the German indemnity to be held in Brussels, has been tentatively set for Dec. 1. The preliminary plans provide for a strictly European meeting without America's presence.

Premier Poincare strongly favors a meeting of the European nations first, for there is a growing feeling on the part of the allied governments that at least one European conference on reparations and debts will have to be held before the co-operation of the United States can be expected.

Despite the anxiety over the Near East crisis, the allied powers, especially Belgium, are beginning to give considerable attention to the forthcoming meeting. Exchange of views already have taken place between the French and Belgian governments over the questions to be discussed. As soon as the Turkish problem is fairly on the way to settlement, conversations will be held periodically between representatives of the Paris and London governments.

Premier Poincare's present plan is to offer to reduce the German indemnity to a figure between 40,000,000 and 50,000,000 gold marks in return for the cancellation of the French debt to Great Britain and the surrendering by the latter power of her share in reparations, which amounts to 22 per cent.

One of the most important factors toward the success of the Brussels' conference is thought to be the mission to Washington of Sir Robert Horne, the British chancellor of the exchequer. A satisfactory arrangement between the United States and Great Britain for the consolidation of the British debt would insure the success of the Brussels gathering, is the view of the allied observers.

Protestant Church Shows 714,000 Gain

Within a year the total membership of the Protestant churches in the United States has increased 714,000, Bishop Thomas Nicholson of the Methodist Episcopal church, said in his address at the opening of the Rock River Methodist conference in 83rd annual session at Princeton, Ill.

IRISHMEN LEAVING WAR-TORN ISLAND

During the last four weeks 938 emigrants have left Belfast for the United States. The emigration consul's office at Belfast has been besieged for weeks by would-be emigrants, and long lines are formed daily in the City Hall Square.

New York, Boston and Philadelphia are the chief destinations. The increase of Irishmen leaving the Emerald Isle is laid to the recent widespread disorders.

FOREIGN SHIPS TO FIGHT U. S. LIQUOR RULING

Government's Executive Branch Now Prepares to Wash Saloons Overboard From All Ships.

The executive branch of the government is proceeding to the immediate enforcement of the interpretation of the prohibition amendment and the enforcement act by the legal branch as prohibiting the transportation or sale of liquor on American vessels, wherever operated, and the presence of liquor on foreign ships anywhere within American territorial waters.

Acting on orders issued by President Harding, immediately after publication of the decision handed down from the department of justice, Chairman Lasker of the shipping board was moving to stop at once the sale or transportation of liquor on government ships, while Secretary Mellon was proceeding to give due notice to private owners, the prohibition as to both to take effect at once, or as soon as vessels reach home ports.

The treasury secretary also was charged with the formulation of regulations for the enforcement as to foreign ships to begin as soon as such regulations can be promulgated.

Foreign Firms to Fight.

The next development awaited in the situation, as foreseen by both Attorney General Daugherty and Chairman Lasker, was a move by foreign lines to procure a final determination in the courts of the application of American dry laws to foreign ships entering American territorial waters. In the opinion these were construed to include waters not only within the three-mile limit of continental United States, but, also, of the Philippines, the Hawaiians, Porto Rico, the Virgin Islands and Alaska, the Panama canal zone being exempted because of its specific exemption in the enforcement statute itself.

May Restrain Decision.

With the government already advised that a case is about to be filed which would bring the issue as to foreign ships to the supreme court, Chairman Lasker was of the opinion that the foreign lines would first seek to restrain enforcement of the law by an injunction, which he said it was reasonable to suppose the courts would grant.

Lasker foresaw not only a stay of enforcement as to foreign ships by this course but also expressed the opinion that regardless of the decision of the supreme court, American ships would be placed at a permanent disadvantage, citing as an illustration that even though the interpretation as to foreign ships were upheld, it would not prevent their selling liquor up to the three-mile limit, where remaining stocks could be dumped overboard.

Sees Shipping Damage.

The shipping board chairman expressed the opinion that the enforcement undoubtedly would hamper the board's efforts to build up American shipping to the Orient and South America. The disadvantages which he believed would result to the American merchant marine, would make more necessary, he said, enactment of the ship subsidy bill if the American flag was to stay on the high seas.

The opinion handed down by the attorney general, in response to a request from Secretary Mellon, was based as to its interpretation regarding foreign ships upon recent decisions of the supreme court upholding the authority of federal prohibition agents to prevent the transfer of a liquor cargo from one ship to another in an American port.

New Way to Test Vitamines in Food

If the discovery just made in London is proven adaptable to all foods, vitamines no longer will be an elusive or unknown quantity.

Anyone can take a morsel of food and ascertain exactly what food properties it has. Experiments were made with cod liver oil, which is rich in vitamines, and the results were produced through a color scheme. The oil was dissolved in chloroform or carbon bisulphide and shaken with a drop of sulphuric acid, which produces a rich violet and red coloration. The richness of the color determines the vitamine value of the oil.

Experiments made with different oils of which something was known of the vitamine strength produced varying tints. The British Medical Journal accepts the discovery as one of the greatest importance in determining food values.

Copyright, 1922, by Philadelphia Public Ledger Co.

RAILWAY TRAFFIC GAINS IN POLAND

Railroad traffic in Poland is increasing. During the first six months of the present year it was 20 per cent greater than during the same period of last year.

The Polish government has purchased from the United States 7,500 freight cars of a capacity of 30 tons each, and it is negotiating for a loan of freight cars from other countries, until the Polish railway equipment factories are able to deliver the first lot of cars now being manufactured.

Rhine Troops Thirsty

Troops occupying the Rhineland consumed 118,777,684 marks' worth of German wines during the fiscal year of 1921. In addition they used 124,783 bottles of German champagne.

FIRST WOMAN NAMED U. S. SENATOR THANKS GOVERNOR FOR HONOR

Mrs. W. H. Felton of Carterville, known as "the grand old woman of Georgia," accepted the appointment as U. S. senator to succeed the late Thomas E. Watson, tendered her by Governor Hardwick, and expressed gratitude for the honor conferred upon her.

Mrs. Felton is the first woman senator in the United States, although she will not have an opportunity to take part in the counsels of congress as her successor will be named before the senate meets again. The new senator is 87 years old and long has been a suffrage worker. She thanked Governor Hardwick in behalf of the women of Georgia and of the nation.

No Need to Borrow.

"England borrowed an American-born woman," said Mrs. Felton, "to accept a seat in the British parliament, but noble old Georgia experienced no need to borrow, and she alone of the 48 states in the United States had a governor with courage to say so, and to confirm the saying by an executive proclamation."

Before tendering the appointment to Mrs. Felton, Governor Hardwick, through mutual friends, offered the office to Mrs. Thomas E. Watson, wife of Senator Watson, who, the governor said, declined it because of ill health.

Mrs. Felton was born in DeKalb county, Georgia, June 10, 1835. She was the oldest child of Charles and Eleanor (Swift) Lattimer. She was married Oct. 11, 1853, to Dr. W. R. Felton, who died in 1909. Five children were born of this union, but only one of them, Dr. Howard E. Felton, survives.

Supported Temperance.

The new United States senator was one of the two Georgia women on the executive committee at the Columbian exposition in 1893. She always has taken an active and lively interest in civic affairs. In the interest of temperance she toured Georgia in 1886-87.

Mrs. Felton has been one of the principal exponents of women suffrage in the South and is an active member of the Daughters of the American Revolution, a member of the Colonial Dames of America, and one of the earliest members of the Atlanta Woman's club.

Despite her advanced age, Mrs. Felton is exceptionally active. She has a large political following in the state and took an active and positive stand for Governor Hardwick during his recent campaign for re-election.

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

BONEDRY prohibition has been ordered into effect on all American shipping board vessels. Chairman Lasker has issued the order in compliance with President Harding's direction and under a ruling by Attorney General Daugherty.

Under the order the farce of making floating saloons of American vessels while the Eighteenth amendment remains in the Constitution must come to an end.

Vessels in American ports are to go dry immediately, and the order will extend to those now in foreign ports as soon as they return to the shores of the United States. So far as American owned ships are concerned this country is not to be dry on land and wet at sea.

"Private owners as well as the owners of foreign ships, will receive notice of the prohibition ruling from Secretary of the Treasury Mellon. American vessels will be ordered to go dry as soon as they reach American ports." Regulations are to be formulated for the enforcement of the order on foreign ships when they come into American ports.

Ruling Will Start Something.

As a result of the action of the President and attorney general it has been suggested that congress enact legislation legalizing the sale of liquor on American ships on the high seas. This would legalize and revive the farce ended by the order just issued. A year ago a bill for this purpose was introduced in the lower house of congress by Representative Edmonds of Pennsylvania. At that time, in committee, it was bitterly and successfully opposed. The assumption is that it will be as bitterly opposed if revived.

It is pointed out that as the situation now stands the effect of the ruling will be to "handicap the development of the American merchant marine in a manner that no subsidy can overcome."

A scarecrow argument. It is in harmony with that of the advocates of booze as a revenue getter and there is only one answer to that: If this country cannot live and prosper without manufacturing drunkards and imbeciles it might far better bust and go to hell by the bankruptcy route.

Foreign Ships to Contest.

In all probability owners of foreign ships will contest the government's ruling as it applies to them. Their first move will be to ask the courts to restrain enforcement of the order pending a hearing.

In the event that enforcement is checked they will be in position to continue the flow of booze on their ships throughout tedious court proceedings.

There are people in this country who consider themselves above the Constitution. They have an idea that freedom means personal liberty—that it is their right, regardless of law, to add alcoholic nausea to seasickness. There are gallivanting Americans who want to come back jazzing the "Star Spangled Banner," and they can't drink enough to make her look like twins.

Efforts to legalize the sale of liquor on American vessels will have the sympathy of this class of people.

It is beginning to dawn upon the intelligence of prohibition's foes that the Eighteenth amendment is immovable, that it is in the Constitution to stay. Under these circumstances the only thing they can hope to do, to bring back booze and its accompanying evils, is to minimize the effects of the amendment and make of it a hollow mockery.

To do this all sorts of schemes are devised, including open violation of the law. A minority is constantly busy trying to override the will of the majority. The minority encourages violations of prohibition laws.

Prohibition is the only law of the land that anybody hopes to have repealed or modified because it is violated. There are laws against murder, against assault and battery, against burglary and against adultery, yet nobody asks that they be repealed because they are violated every week in the year and every day of every week.

An Anti-Dry League.

There is in this country a new organization. It calls itself an "Association Against the Prohibition Amendment." The first aim of this organization is to have itself considered eminently respectable. Notwithstanding its name it says "the issue is not prohibition — or anti-prohibition —as we have never had prohibition."

That is a bit of sophistry that will not delude anybody who is in his soul for prohibition, for the law as it stands.

The real object of the organization is to have the sale of light wines and beer legalized. Mention the return of the saloon to some of the more respectable members of this new organization and they would pretend to be horrified, yet they are virtually trying to bring back a substitute that would be as bad, if not worse, than the old saloon in the matter of defying the law.

Putting it in its simplest way, the organization proposes making the constitutional amendment absurd. Instead of a dry country they would make it legally sloppy.

READ F. G. CARPENTER'S FIRST LETTER ON EUROPE NEXT WEEK

U. S. SUIT SEEKS MILLIONS REFUND

$2,408,267.41 Illegally Charged by Airplane Firm, Is Claim.

The United States government has filed suit in the United States district court, Dayton, O., against the Dayton Airplane Co., formerly known as the Dayton Wright Airplane Co., seeking to recover $2,408,267.41, at 6 per cent interest from June 11, 1919, alleged to have been fraudulently paid to the company by government officers.

The government's claim recites seven contracts and supplements, among which are two contracts in which the government agreed to provide the defendants with $2,500,000 to carry out the contract.

Alleged Frauds Cited.

The bill continues that during the progress of work under these contracts the government paid to the Dayton Airplane Co., the total sum of $31,436,175.11 as payment under the terms and conditions of such contracts and supplements.

For alleged public accounting, the bill of complaint alleges that $60,-130.42 was wrongfully paid.

The complaint says that the government was not obligated to make such payments; that the airplane company did not at any time keep or maintain accounting records of the kind and character required by the contract and that the representation and pretense made by the defendants that it did keep such records was false.

The bills continued that officers of the government fraudulently paid the Dayton Wright Airplane Co. $849,820.17, which payment was pretended to have been made under the terms of contract as a bonus for the saving in cost of construction.

Park Cost Charged to U. S.

For the alleged operation of an amusement park, the government claims that $30,686.22 was unlawfully paid the defendant under the pretended claim of welfare expense. The amusement park was known as the Triangle park, Dayton. The complaint further alleges that $17,-169.21 was paid the defendant for motion picture expense, for which there was no provision in the contracts.

Railroad transportation claims were set at $137,718.84, by the government bill, which alleged that the defendant fraudulently received this amount to cover transportation of their employes.

Claims for $23,665.50 for coal, which the complaint alleges was used for purposes other than those set forth in the contract are rendered.

Smyrna Refugees Awaiting Boat

—Wide World Photo.

GREEK refugees are shown waiting at the water front of Smyrna for a boat to take them to the rescue ships. Some of the poorer citizens are sitting on what goods they have been able to save from the fire.

JAP SHIPBUILDERS LOSING THEIR JOBS

Arsenal workers in Japan will begin to feel the effects of the Washington conference in October. Seven thousand five hundred men will be discharged from the Yokosuka, Kure and Sasebo arsenals then and another 7,500 will be discharged before Christmas.

Care of Piano

Never leave windows open on a damp day.

Never have your piano in a position where the sun will shine on the sounding board, as it will be liable to heat and crack it.

Never allow any one to attempt to fix any part of your piano unless he is a competent piano tuner.

Never keep on a piano ornaments that are shaky, such as pictures with a wire brace, resting on the piano, as they sometimes cause rattling which in a great many cases seems to be in the piano. But such is not always the cause of ratting sounds, as something may be interfering on the inside of the action.

BANKERS CHEER PLEA TO RELIEVE ALLIES' WAR DEBTS TO U. S.

An overwhelming sentiment favoring America's abandonment of her policy of isolation from European affairs and the substitution of a policy which might even involve partial cancellation of the allied war debt, last week swept through the convention of the American Bankers' association.

The subject was broached by Thomas W. Lamont, associate of J. P. Morgan, whose plea in behalf of American "unselfishness" turned the convention into an uproar as the 10,-000 delegates, representing 23,000 banks in the United States, voiced their approval.

The movement gained momentum when Lamont's plans were echoed by Thomas B. McAdams, president of the Bankers' national organization; Myron T. Herrick, United States ambassador to France, and other nationally known figures.

Attitude Change Surprising.

Financial leaders, who asserted that until recently the question of debt cancellation had brought only protests from small and large bankers throughout the country, expressed great surprise at the changed attitude evidenced. A year ago, they pointed out, a proposal similar to that cautiously advanced by Lamont, was emphatically turned down by the association.

Definite postponement of any payment of the debts owed the United States by European nations, with the exception of England, until the actual amount which such nations ultimately can pay, has been determined by conferences between the creditors and the debtors, was suggested by the Right Honorable Reginald McKenna, former chancellor of the British exchequer, in an address Wednesday.

Can Pay Billion.

McKenna gave as his opinion also that Germany might be able to pay as reparations in the immediate future about one billion dollars derived from her foreign balances and the sale of foreign securities. Such a payment, he asserted, will be possible only if all other demands are postponed for a definite period, long enough to stabilize the mark. Future demands at the expiration of that period, he said, must be limited to the annual amount of Germany's exportable surplus at that time.

While he stated that he is not in politics and does not appear in any representative character, as a British banker, he argued that England has the capacity to pay her debt to the United States, and, he continued, "I can assert her determination to honor her bond in full." The remaining international debts, he stated, should be considered as ones in which the United States and England are equally concerned and in which both have the same interest as creditors.

Depends on Exports.

"Nobody has ever doubted Germany's immense power to produce," he continued, "but production by itself is not enough. She must find a market for her exports and the problem thus becomes one of determining the possible extension of German foreign trade. We must remember that an increase in her exports will find funds only for reparations if there is no corresponding increase in imports. Payment of her indispensable imports must be the first charge upon the proceeds of her foreign sales and it is only the balance, the exportable surplus which is available for reparations."

Touching upon the French debt to the United States in which Great Britain also is interested as a French creditor, McKenna stated that France's external debt is far too great in relation to international trade possibilities. Viewing the situation from the standpoint of 1914 and peace time conditions, he asserted that it is recognizable that France has no trade surplus or reserves of accumulated and exportable wealth to enable her to meet her present external liabilities. The mere endeavor of France to extend her foreign sales to the required degree, would disorganize the trade of the world, he maintained.

BRITISH LEAGUE ASKS GOOD WILL

Would Develop Commerce as World's Biggest Asset This Way.

"Good will among men is the one thing that can save civilization," declares the Industrial League and Council in a plea it has just issued for harmonious relations between employers and employed. It is signed by many people of prominence representing various shades of political opinion, including Premier Lloyd George, Lord Robert Cecil, Lord Burnham, Lady Astor and several representatives of Labor.

"The real ruler of the world today is commerce," says the league. "Only the worker can build up what the soldier has destroyed.

"There never was a time in the history of the world when the industrialist had so much to offer or the world had so great a need of his services.

"Europe has received a staggering blow. Millions of its best citizens have been lost. The foundations of its commercial life have been shaken as though by an earthquake.

"We in great Britain have the factories, the works, the skilled men, the able direction. One of the most vital things lacking is real motive-power.

"If we are to obtain it every class, employer and employed alike, must admit the theory of personal responsibility and must endeavor to fulfill its obligations.

"Men in every political path look forward to the time when there shall be a real settlement in Europe, but not until we achieve unity at home can we hope to achieve unity abroad. Not until all classes of the community recognize, not only their rights but their obligations, shall we achieve unity at home."

JAPANESE HOLD YANKEE AS SPY

Tokio Police Say American Merchant Photographed Fortifications.

Richard M. Andrews, arrested following the search of his residence by the Tokio police, is suspected of having taken photographs of the fortifications of Yokosuka.

The home of Andrews, who is one of the prominent American residents of Japan, was searched and he was charged with operating a motorboat without a license. He was subjected to a court examination.

Cameras and photographs were taken by the searchers.

Yokosuka is about 12 miles from Yokohama and is considered an important strategic zone. Strangers are warned against taking photographs without permission.

Andrews denied having photographed the fortifications. It is said that he is charged with having taken the photographs in conjunction with Japanese confederates. This, however, is a supposition. Andrews is a member of the firm of Andrews & George and has lived in Japan since boyhood. He has large private interests there besides those of his firm, and has always been considered a friend of Japan.

Andrews finally was charged with three violations of the navigation laws and entering fortified areas without a permit.

Falls 3 Stories, Asks for Score

While a crowd nearby watched a world series bulletin board in Minneapolis, Lester Garceau, 35, a window washer, fell from a third story ledge to the sidewalk. Horrified, spectators thought he had been killed. But he was unhurt. "What's the score?" were his first words as he came out of a daze.

BERLIN RENEWS BREAD SUBSIDY

Reparations Board Plans Way to Appease Exasperated Workers.

The German cabinet has virtually decided to reintroduce the bread subsidy, which had been abolished for this year, under the pressure of the reparations commission, believing it dangerous to charge the exasperated workmen the full cost of bread which otherwise would be necessitated by the tremendous increase in the price of grain due to the currency depreciation.

The cabinet accepted the food minister's recommendation tripling the price to be paid to farmers for grain requisitioned for the government's grain reserve during the first three months of the harvest year because otherwise it would be impossible to get the farmers to contribute their quotas.

The price which the government must pay for foreign grain on which Germany must depend for the other half of its necessary supplies to maintain the bread ration will be almost quadrupled so flour will cost the government about four times as much per pound on the average as was expected when the present price was fixed. Nevertheless the government announces that bread prices will only be double. The balance of the cost must be added to the burden on the state treasury.

The government is apt to have trouble with workmen over even such a compromise as the united socialist parties have just decided at a caucus to fight the increased price on domestic grain contributed to the grain reserve. The radical wing seems bound to press the issue even to the point of overthrowing the cabinet.

Copyright, 1922, by Philadelphia Public Ledger Co.

DELICATE FUSE IN NEW SHELL

26-Mile Gun Also Shown at Demonstration of War Ordnance.

Shells and tractors that seem to think for themselves, and other post-war marvels of ordnance development were demonstrated last week at the Aberdeen, Md., proving grounds in connection with the annual meeting of the Army Ordnance association and affiliated engineering societies.

Shells with fuses so delicate as to detonate the charge on passing through the cloth of an airplane wing were fired. The fuses were developed for anti-aircraft gun fire and so devised as to withstand the shock of firing, yet explode on the lightest touch after leaving the gun.

In contrast were shown a 2,000-pound projectile with a fuse which permits it to penetrate 16 inches of armor steel before the charge explodes.

The newest army 16-inch gun, with a range of 26 miles, which will carry a projectile 10 miles high between the gun and the target, was fired. Test firing is to be demonstrated with the two and one-quarter inch anti-tank gun, designed to penetrate one inch of armor plate at 1,000 yards.

A tank with its crew concealed was operated on orders issued by radiophone from a distant machine.

A unique feature is the amphibious reconnaissance tractor, built to maintain a speed of 12 miles an hour across rough country and to pass any stream. The machine carries two officers as its crew in a boat-shaped body, and on coming to a deep waterway goes afloat and advances by means of a screw propeller.

Self-propelled ammunition carts, developed since the war to carry munitions to the front lines when no roads are available were shown.

During the evening new airplane flares were shown that throw as much light as 10,000 ordinary electric bulbs. When dropped from an airplane they burn for six or seven minutes, lighting up a wide area below.

SHAME DECRIED BY HINDENBURG

Germany Cannot Recover on Misery, Former War Leader Says.

Field Marshal von Hindenburg, outstanding German military figure in the World war, celebrated his 75th birthday anniversary last week by issuing a warning that "Germany cannot forever live in misery and shame."

In an interview the famous old German soldier said:

"I hope Germany soon will have better times. The nation cannot live forever in misery and shame. No nation ever grew big and powerful from empty phrases.

"Germany needs men who know how, at the psychological moment, to exploit the most opportune foreign policy.

"The offer of other nations to help Germany re-establish herself then would come more quickly than is imagined."

Asked for an opinion on rumors of Bavarian secession, Von Hindenburg said: "Bavaria is loyal to the confederation of German states. It is a slander to assert otherwise."

U. S. DEFINES VINEGAR STATUS

Now Unlawful to Paste "Cider" Label on Any Old Vinegar.

The Federal Department of Agriculture has determined that "apple vinegar" and "cider vinegar" are synonymous terms and can be legally applied only to a product made from the expressed juice of fresh apples, and that the product made from dried apple skins, cores and chops, which by some manufacturers has been marketed in recent years as "cider vinegar" is not entitled to be called "apple vinegar" without qualification.

Secretary Henry C. Wallace has made the new ruling and it follows in full:

On September 12, 1921, after consideration of conditions arising at that time, the Department of Agriculture announced that no seizure would be made of shipments interstate of vinegar made from evaporated apple material if labeled "apple vinegar," pending a decision by the courts of cases already instituted on the shipment and sale of this product labeled as "apple cider vinegar." Since that announcement the court has held that vinegar made from evaporated apple products is misbranded if labeled as "cider vinegar" or "apple cider vinegar." It is the opinion of the department, after careful consideration of the entire question, that the term "apple vinegar" is very generally understood by the consuming public to mean a product made by alcoholic and subsequent acetous fermentations of the juice of fresh apples, and is therefore regarded as synonymous with the terms "cider vinegar" and "apple cider vinegar."

A vinegar made from evaporated apples or evaporated apple products will therefore be considered misbranded if labeled as "apple vinegar" without further qualification. Such a product if properly made is food, but it should be sold under a label clearly distinguishing it from the product made from juice from fresh apples, such for example, as "evaporated apple vinegar."

The decision temporarily permitting the use of the unqualified term "apple vinegar" on a product made from evaporated apples or evaporated apple products, published September 12, 1921, is hereby revoked.

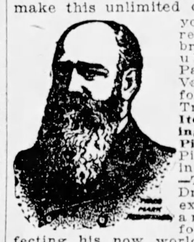
For a number of years manufacturers of vinegar made from evaporated apple products have been marketing their products as "cider vinegar." Last Summer Secretary Wallace held a hearing on the labeling of vinegar, but arrived at the conclusion that the matter was one for the courts to settle and a suit was brought in United States District Court for the Eastern District of Wisconsin. The case was tried in Milwaukee last December.

CRUEL PILES

Dr. Van Vleck Found Genuine Relief Which Is Healing Thousands.

Send Postal for Dollar Trial FREE

To anyone suffering from Piles we make this unlimited offer: Send us your address and return mail will bring you a regular Dollar Package of Dr. Van Vleck's 3-fold Absorption Treatment for **Itching, Bleeding, Protruding Piles,** and such Pile trouble—all in plain wrapper **—TO TRY FREE.**



Dr. Van Vleck, ex-surgeon U. S. army, spent forty years perfecting his now world famous **Absorption Method.** No knife, no pain, no doctor bills—just a simple home treatment that can be tried by anyone **without cost.** Then, after trying, if you are fully satisfied with the relief and comfort it gives you, send us One Dollar. If not, **it costs you nothing.** You decide and **we take your word.** We don't know how we could show more unbounded faith in our remedy. It is relieving almost every stage and condition of Itching, Bleeding, Protruding Piles, even after whole lifetimes of misery. We have received hundreds of letters telling of the success of this remarkably effective system after everything else, including costly and dangerous operations, had failed, even after 30 and 40 years of suffering. The milder cases are **often controlled in a single day.** Won't you try it at our expense? Address Dr. Van Vleck Co., Dept. WB-41, Jackson, Mich. Send no money. Send today.

SEND NO MONEY
For these
AUTOMATICS

$12.75

$25 MILITARY MODEL
A man's gun, built for hard service, .32 cal. Shoots 10 quick shots hard and straight. Blue steel safety attachment. No. 122. Reg. value $25, NOW $12.75

Also .25 cal., 7-shot, small, accurate, reliable, safety, blue steel, checkered grips. No. 100, value $22. NOW $10.75

All our guns shoot Standard American Ammunition. All guns guaranteed new.

Order one of these specials now. Limited supply. Send cash or money order, or if you prefer—SEND NO MONEY.

Pay postman on arrival, plus postage. Examine merchandise carefully and if not as represented just return it and get your MONEY BACK.

REPUBLIC ARMS CORP.
150 Nassau St. Dept. 51 New York

TRAPS-FURS Send for Big 52 page Fur Book in colors, most complete catalog of Trapping Supplies ever issued. Will help you become expert trapper and earn big money. Also fur lists giving highest market prices and shipping tags. **All Free.** Deal direct with America's Greatest Fur House and get highest grades for your furs and big money quick. Write

F. C. TAYLOR FUR CO.
680 Fur Exchange Bldg. St. Louis, Mo.

Asthma

Cured of You Pay Nothing
BIG FREE OFFER

No matter what climate you live in or what you have tried, simply send me your name today and get a bottle of Leaven's Asthma Prescription on Free Trial. Use it ten days and if it cures pay me only $1.25. Otherwise you owe nothing. Leaven pays the postage. C. Leavengood, 1628 S. W. Blvd., Kansas City, Kans.

IT'S TOASTED
one extra process which gives a delicious flavor

LUCKY STRIKE
CIGARETTE

GOMPERS WARNS REACTIONISTS

Union Chief Says Labor Has Militant and Progressive Organization.

Declaring labor to be partisan to a principle rather than to a party, President Gompers of the American Federation of Labor, in a formal statement last week, predicted that no "important reactionary legislation" would be enacted by the next congress, because of labor's activities. The federation head asserted that "labor has stunned the reactionists in congress effectively by its opposition to "frozen reaction" and announced it would continue to take that stand through the present campaign and election.

Gompers warned "reactionary politicians" that labor "has a militant, progressive organization in every state in the Union, and was working to "rescue congress from the bondage of reaction control."

APPLY SULPHUR TO HEAL UP YOUR SKIN

Broken Out Skin and Itching Eczema Helped Over Night

For unsightly skin eruptions, red or blotches on face, neck, arms or body, you do not have to wait for relief from torture or embarrassment, declares a noted skin specialist. Apply a little Mentho-Sulphur and improvement shows next day.

Because of its germ destroying properties, nothing has ever been found to take the place of this sulphur preparation. The moment you apply it healing begins. Only those who have had unsightly skin troubles can know the delight this Mentho-Sulphur brings. Even fiery, itching eczema is dried right up.

Get a small jar of Rowles Mentho-Sulphur from any good druggist and use it like cold cream.

Rupture is Dangerous!

Instant Relief; Many Cures Reported; Full Directions and Sample SENT FREE

Just because you have been ruptured years and have tried all kinds of bunglesome trusses and appliances, salves, liniments and plasters without satisfactory results, do not think you have to stay in this dangerous condition.

You may have instant blessed relief and as scores of others report, complete recovery by the use of this simple, inexpensive discovery.

Send no money. To prove that my famous Sponge Rubber Rupture Pad does Conquer Rupture, even in its worst forms, I will send a sample absolutely free to any ruptured person in a plain sealed package. Possibly you are wondering whether this can be true. Stop it! The test is free and surely the test will tell. Cut out this notice and hand it to a ruptured friend or send it with your name and address to E. H. Scott Hernia Expert, 569H Scott Bldg., Akron, Ohio, and you will quickly receive a sample Sponge Rubber Pad with full directions. No obligation to purchase. Don't let Rupture handicap you in the battle of life, but make this test today.

Smith's Magic Pile Remedy

For ten years it has proved permanent relief to 99 out of 100 cases. Price with tube $2.50. Money refunded if it fails to give results. Write for free trial treatment. For sale by the

REEDSBURG SALES CO.,
REEDSBURG, WIS.

Rheumatism

A Remarkable Home Treatment Given by One Who Had It

In the year 1898 I was attacked by Muscular and Sub-Acute Rheumatism, suffered as only those who are thus afflicted know for over three years. I tried remedy after remedy, but such relief as I obtained was only temporary. Finally, I found a treatment that cured me completely and such a pitiful condition has never returned. I have given it to a number who were terribly afflicted, even bedridden, some of them 70 to 80 years old, and the results were the same as in my own case.

I want every sufferer from any form of muscular and sub-acute (swelling of the joints) rheumatism to try the great value of my improved "Home Treatment" for this remarkable healing power. Don't send a cent; simply mail your name and address and I will send it free to try. After you have used it, and it has proven itself to be that long-looked for means of getting rid of such forms of rheumatism, you may send the price of it, One Dollar, but understand I do not want your money unless you are perfectly satisfied to send it. Is that fair? Why suffer any longer, when relief is thus offered you free? Don't delay. Write today.

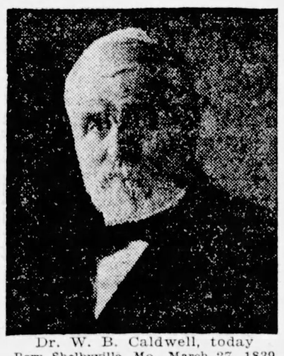
Mark H. Jackson, 121J Durston Bldg.
Syracuse, N. Y.

Mr. Jackson is responsible. Above statement true.

$10,000 Worth of Syrup Pepsin Free

I will give away this amount of money in my own medicine—There is a free trial bottle waiting for every family that has a sufferer from constipation —Send today for your bottle.

TO commemorate my 84th birthday I have set aside $10,000 in cash to be expended entirely on free trial bottles of my Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, which as people know has been successfully used for over 30 years and is today the largest selling family laxative in the world. In spite of that fact there must be literally thousands of families who have never tried it, and these are the ones I hope to reach with my $10,000 offer.



Dr. W. B. Caldwell, today
Born Shelbyville, Mo. March 27, 1839.

I want to prove to them that my Syrup Pepsin is a better-acting, safer, finer laxative than any other they can obtain. But I don't want them to be at any expense in trying it, and hence I offer a test bottle free. Later on, when thoroughly convinced of its unusual merits they can buy a bottle of their druggist. Over 10 million bottles of Syrup Pepsin are now sold every year in drug stores, yet my company will not profit one cent when you buy your first bottle. It costs us more to sell the first one than we get for it. Our profit comes only when a family keeps it regularly in the house, as I expect yours will when you are once convinced.

Many unthinking parents are giving children strong cathartics; old people are taking salt waters and powders that make them dry and thirsty and which have to be repeated every day; women are using artificial coal-tar drugs in candy form that cause skin eruptions. Don't do it! See that only a plain vegetable laxative is used, not a druggy physic. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is a vegetable compound of Egyptian senna and pepsin with pleasant-tasting aromatics. Just that! The formula is on the package.

I want you to have a free trial bottle of Syrup Pepsin in your home. I want you to share in my $10,000 offer. Yet I know if you delay answering you will be disappointed. Ask me now for the free trial bottle if anyone in your family has constipation, biliousnes, flatulency, wind or gas on the stomach, sour colicky stomach, headache, loss of appetite and sleep, indigestion, intestinal poisoning, dyspepsia. Syrup Pepsin is intended for just such conditions. Watch it break up a fever or a cold!

Let me send you a trial bottle to prove these facts. My saying so won't prove it half as well as your trying it. Be one of the thousands who will use Syrup Pepsin free because of my 84th birthday. Send the coupon, or your address in any way most convenient to you. But do it quickly.

Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 423 Washington St., Monticello, Illinois

In commemoration of your 84th birthday, and as my family has never used your Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, send me a free trial bottle to the address below:

Name.....

St. or R. F. D......

Town & State.....

ONLY ONE FREE TRIAL BOTTLE TO A FAMILY.

LOOK

ALL 5 ONLY $1.00

The Toledo Weekly Blade	1 year
People's Popular Monthly	1 year
American Farming	1 year
Gentlewoman	1 year
Household Guest	1 year

Act Quick—Secure This Big Offer Now—Send Today

Address all orders to

THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

Toledo, Ohio.

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

DISMISSAL of its complaint against the proposed merger of the Midvale Steel and Ordnance Co., Republic Iron and Steel Co., and the Inland Steel Co., was formally announced by the federal trade commission last week.

Proposal for a two-cent an hour increase for the track and common laborers of the maintenance of way union, numbering about 300,000, has been temporarily refused by the U. S. railway labor board.

A message to his sister reported that Thomas W. Lawton, noted financier who disappeared recently, is safe.

Uncle Sam reduced his debt in September by $230,000,000. The total to October 1 was a little over 22 billion.

Reserve officers of the army in convention in Washington adopted resolutions urging congress to give more adequate support to national defense.

District of Columbia jury charges that valuable liquors stored with federal department of justice in 1920 have been given away.

Administration is not to be stampeded by religious enthusiasts into Near East conflict, says Secretary Hughes in correspondence with Bishop Cannon at Constantinople.

Isadora Duncan, dancer, and her husband, Serge Yessenin, were permitted to land in the United States after the department of justice had detained them 24 hours to learn whether the dancer, who recently arrived from Moscow, was a courier for the Russian soviet government.

Captain Raoul Amundsen and his Norwegian pilot plan to fly from Wainwright, Alaska, next May or early in June in an attempt to cross the North Pole and reach Spitzbergen, says a government teacher of Wainwright, who arrived in Seattle recently.

A new agreement maintaining the old rates of pay and rules and working conditions has been signed by representatives of approximately 49 railroads and subsidiaries and the Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen and the Order of Railway Conductors.

Publicity given the fact that Henry Ford is negotiating for a new plant at Southampton, England, which would greatly increase his production in England, has started another "American invasion" panic among British motor manufacturers.

FEDERAL railway labor board last week handed down three decisions holding as in former cases, that the contracting of railroad work to outside agencies was illegal because the practice attempted to evade the provisions of the transportation act.

Watertown, N. Y., has been selected for next year's meeting of the British Great War Veterans of America.

A navy plane built around the new 600 to 650 horsepower engine to be used in a forthcoming type of navy bomber and long distance scout will be among the navy's entries in the Pulitzer race in Detroit, Oct. 14.

Another inroad has been made on Austrian art treasures by a thief who stole the famous Rubens painting of St. Sebastian from a small parish church at Mistelbach.

Floods in northern Bengal, in India, have taken an enormous toll of life, say passengers on the first train that reached Calcutta from Darjeeling in eight days.

Revolutionary committee in Greece has decided to recognize Meletios Metaxakis as ecumenical patriarch, head of the Greek church, in order to terminate church antagonism.

Evidence has accumulated in Dublin which shows that Eammon De Valera is the most discredited public man in Ireland.

A conspiracy of the Italian Fascisti to seize ministerial power in Rome has been discovered.

Baltimore & Ohio railroad has cancelled all embargoes affecting general traffic movements, W. F. Richardson, freight traffic manager, announced last week, and is prepared to handle business to and from all system points.

Uncle Joe Cannon left Washington in an automobile last week, saying he liked to hit the bumps. He traveled over the national pike his parents took 83 years ago in emigrating westward.

Official record for sustained flights in a heavier-than-air machine, was smashed last week by Lieutenants MacReady and Kelly, army aviators, by remaining aloft for over 35 hours.

A "lost" gold or silver vein in a mine northeast of Durango, Colo., that is expected to yield more than $20,000,000 in ore has been discovered after many months of search.

CHIEF JUSTICE TAFT and all the associate justices of the supreme court of the United States, with the exception of Justice Pitney, were in Washington last week for the opening of the regular October term of court. Justice Pitney is ill.

Rathenau trial in Leipzig and another big political case in Munich, where three newspapers face trial for high treason for communicating to foreign correspondents news about secret military organizations, hidden stores of arms and political developments in Bavaria, occupy all attention in Germany.

The Canadian National Railways has been formally created by merging the executive powers of the Canadian Northwest and Grand Trunk lines by the cabinet council.

Lieutenant Colonel Theodore Roosevelt, assistant secretary of the navy, speaking in the interests of the Republican campaign in Kansas City, warmly commended the achievements of the Harding administration.

Since Columbus discovered America the world has produced 875,-000,000 fine ounces of gold, valued at $18,000,000,000, it is estimated by the commerce department.

Steamship Metapan from West Indian ports ran into a huge whale when off Cape Hatteras, N. C., recently, officer of the ship reported.

The Imperial Kloncilium, ruling body of the Ku Klux Klan, in a recent statement, denied truth of the charges against Edward Young Clarke, Imperial Wizard pro tem, indicted on the charge of using the mails to effect a scheme to defraud.

Representative Albert Johnson of Washington has appealed to all Elk lodges to discontinue the use of elk teeth as emblems. He says unless this is done the herds in the United States soon will be extinct.

Miss Florence Shirley watched at the bedside of her mother until she died and less than an hour afterward delighted a matinee audience in New York with her light-hearted interpretation of a comedy role.

The reason former Premier Venizelos of Greece visited London recently was to place his ideas regarding the Thracean settlement before the American government through Ambassador Harvey.

Jean Jules Jusserand, French ambassador to the United States, has sailed for New York to resume his duties in Washington.

FREE for 10 Days' Wear

Send no money—just tell us which ring to send—No. 101, 102 or 103. We will send you one of these exquisite, dainty Onyx gems mounted in solid gold. Wear 10 days FREE TRIAL. Don't miss this offer.

Put It Beside a Diamond When it arrives, deposit $2.85 with postmaster. Wear it 10 days—if you buy, pay the balance at $2.85 per month until $12.50 is paid. Write today. Send strip of paper for ring size.

refund deposit. If you buy from a diamond, send it back and we end to end around finger joint for ring size.

The Tilnite Co., 511 S. Plymouth Ct. Dept. 1221 Chicago

RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

AGSTONE IN SCHOOL— Cure for Sour Soil

Many public schools are now equipped with moving picture outfits. They can put on their own films. They can select and get any kind of a film wanted for any kind of an occasion.

We have been asked where to secure a film that will show the story of agricultural limestone in its use in agriculture. We do not know where such a film can be secured. Perhaps some of the makers of limestone spreader machines would have a movie film that would answer this purpose.

The manufacturers of limestone for the farmers' field have been slow to advertise. The experiment station and agricultural college have learned of the virtues of agstone for curing sour soil and as a crop booster, but we do not know of any of those that have prepared films for the movies.

The use of this medicine for sour dirt is growing rapidly. Demand is now made upon the manufacturers to have their storehouses so that farmers can get agstone at odd times when not busy.

FLYING IN THE SKY— Four Miles a Minute

We have just read the story of a British airplane flying at the rate of 240 miles an hour. This is a speed of four miles a minute. It is four times faster than the limited train.

Flying across the ocean has been accomplished. Flying across the continent and over mountain ranges is no longer a novelty, but an everyday occurrence. We hear the roar of the motor in the air and no longer get excited or waste time looking at it.

A few days ago we read of a German airman staying in the air two hours and 40 minutes in a glider race. This air machine has no engine in it. The man must know how to tip the wings of his big bird and go with or against the wind.

According to the peace terms, Germany is not permitted to make airplanes with engines in them. "Necessity is the mother of invention." Germany is making flying machines without motors. This seems almost impossible, but Germany has always been resourceful. Looks like she might expect another war.

HOME LOVE AFFAIRS— An All Around Disease

Do fathers and mothers take due notice of the little love affairs that come into the home where children are growing up to manhood and womanhood? What, if any, supervision and diplomatic attention do parents give to these little love chapters in early life?

How many homes have been gloomy and saddened because of unfortunate affairs of the child or children? Sometimes these are caused by parents being too harsh and rash, or for the reason that the matter was not given attention in time.

We know of a farmer who was indifferent until too late. His daughter left home for worse. A worthless makeshift fellow had won more control over the girl than the father or the mother who had raised her. Of course this girl, and all other girls, for that matter, will resent such foolish conduct and come to grief and repentance. Have a care. Do it now.

SHOES AND STOCKINGS— Big Item of Cost in Home

"Blessings on the little man, barefoot boy, with cheek of tan." So wrote the poet about a boy who was not tormented or decorated with shoes and stockings.

How many ever stop to think what part shoes and stockings play in the game of life? The cost, the style, the service, the change since 40 years ago.

Millions of dollars are spent annually for this part of our dress. From baby shoes to brogans. From knit socks to silk stockings. These two thoughts measure the span of life and the social scale.

As a rule wife and mother know more about this part of clothes than husband and father. Hide sells at three cents a pound when the farmer takes it to market. As a rule there is less than two pounds of leather in a pair of shoes. Who boosts the price from six cents to $6?

We came upon a wrecked automobile by the road side. It had skidded into the ditch. There were two pairs of baby shoes left in the machine. This was a sure sign that a family had been in danger. Because of the shoes we took more interest in that accident and found that no one had been seriously hurt.

About Christmas time the shoe and stocking have a place in life for boy and girl. It's a gay day in Springtime when barefoot days arrive. The time of red-top and copper toe boots has long since passed.

There are more styles of shoe and stock than almost any other part of dress. A man has just told me that he paid $29 for a pair of handmade shoes to fit his feet. This included the last. A second pair cost him $22.

Some ladies would not care to wear stockings that did not cost at least $20. We have worn socks that sold at five cents. We have even worn shoes and boots without socks. Corns have their birth and cause in the wrong and badly fitting shoe or boot. Have a care. Do not sacrifice comfort to fashion.

Few folks can make a pair of shoes or boots today. Many men make a pair of shoes. The old-time shoe cobbler is passing. The modern shoe mending shop is a marvel. Lightning has been harnessed and electricity patches and half-soles a shoe while you wait. The price is modern also. You can now pay as much to get a pair of shoes fixed as a new pair used to cost.

Shoestrings are getting stuck up also. We used to get a pair of strings for the asking of the shoe seller. Then he charged us five cents. Now the price is a dime. The dollar is getting shorter as the price of living grows longer.

The evening slippers are solid comfort. How many folks are wise enough to give themselves the joy of house slippers? They cost little and are worth a lot. Treat your feet right. Do not keep them penned up in shoe jail any more than you have too to take care of your business. The town folks are wiser in this matter than many country folks, yet the farmer husband and wife ought to give their feet as much or more real rest than any other class of people.

A PIONEER STORY— The Law Was Enforced

We have just read a story of the early days of the Middle West. It shows that our forefathers were more particular about enforcing law than some of our wet officers are enforcing the dry laws.

Eighty years ago a man lived in a log house in the woods. He had a pen of hogs and pigs. He had as neighbors bears, wolves and Indians. His best friend in the wilderness was his good rifle.

One Sunday morning he heard a pig squealing. He went out just in time to see a bear leaving the pen and going to the woods with one of his best pigs. He hurried to the house for his rifle. He followed the bear into the woods and shot it ON SUNDAY.

This was against the law. He was reported to the game warden for shooting bear on Sunday. He was arrested and fined one dollar. This made him mad. He sold out and moved out of the county and joined the Mormons.

No doubt many of our Blade readers will recall the time when varmints made a raid on the chicken coop at night. The fox, mink, coon and other animals would go forth at night for a square meal. We used to set traps and swear at 'em.

The chicken hawk used to be the enemy of the chicken yard and any of us would have welcomed a chance to take a shot at any of these robbers even though the time might have been the Sabbath day, on the theory that we had full right to defend and protect our property.

If we were a public officer we would feel more like making a man pay a fine if he did not shoot a bear that would carry off a pig on Sunday or any other day. Times have changed in four-score years. We do too many things on Sunday now that are less credit to us than shooting bears.

A RATTLING BUGGY— Back in the Old Days

When we were a boy we wanted a horse and buggy. We did not have the money to buy a new buggy. We had a colt which grew into a horse. We finally got a second-hand buggy. We got it cheap. It was worth less than we paid for it. It had been patched up.

That buggy rattled. We put washers on the axle and screwed up every bolt we could find. The girl we used to take riding always had too much to say about that rattle. She would remind us of the fact that a neighbor boy had a new buggy that did not rattle. She married that fellow. His dad gave him the buggy and the horse.

Can you imagine how much bored a bashful young fellow would feel when he had a buggy that rattled? We wonder whether any old-time Blade reader ever had a buggy that was not up to date and a girl that was. In those days there were mighty few paved roads. The young man of today is just as anxious that the auto which he drives will not rattle or knock. The girls always were particular and the boys too anxious to humor them.

The old courting buggy is almost a relic now. Courting will change styles, but it will never go out of fashion. Some of the folks who are gayest in their courting days and most expensive are the saddest in their wedlock days and the biggest tightwads, because they have to be.

One man who had experience of 10 years said that marriage was love in cold storage. He probably cut a wide swath and was a big swell in his courting days and caught a giddy girl who was strong on the show-off fellows. Headache often goes with these foolish matings just the same as headache used to punish the old soak after a night or week of carousal.

We owe a vote of thinks to that old, second-hand rattling buggy. It permitted us to escape a sad experience and to get a good wife later on.

CURSE OF THE TURK— Is the World Afraid of Him?

The curse of the Turk is a rotten, festered pimple on the earth's surface. The Turk and his curse and cussedness ought to be exterminated.

The Turk is the sworn enemy of Christianity. For years he has murdered and butchered, robbed and raped Christians. He has broken treaties and promises. Is the world afraid of him?

The Turk has made a slave and serf of woman for centuries. He has made her wear a veil in public and serve in his harem. He has always been cruel and treacherous, a rogue and a thief.

Many times have Christians answered the call to feed starving human beings when their hunger was caused by the curse and cussedness of the Turk. It should be the rule hereafter that we help take care of the Turk with the sword and then we need not send corn and other food to his starving victims.

There is danger lurking in Europe and Asia. The yellow peril of the Orient may join hands with the Turk and the restless Bolshevik of Russia and the discontented of Germany and break through the weak and wavering line of Christian civilization that exists on the western coast of Europe. If this should happen the citizens of America will be much concerned. When will the volcano break?

ALL WOOL STORY— Arouses Our Blade Readers

In The Blade issue of Sept. 7, 1922, we had a story of all wool cloth as made up and sold by the State Farm bureau of Michigan.

This story has aroused the interest of many of our Rural Welfare readers. Many have taken the time to write to us for further details and information.

These letters have come from all parts of the country. They show how widely The Blade is read and how far it reaches as the safe and popular home paper of America.

Those who desire further facts about this farm bureau plan of making pure wool cloth out of the fleece of the home-grown sheep, and by so doing avoid any of the cheap shoddy stuff, can inform themselves fully by writing a letter.

Write to H. S. Osler, the county agent, Ann Arbor, Mich. He is the man who told the story to Rural Welfare and who showed samples of cloth to us and discussed prices.

Mr. Osler told us how farmers made money on selling wool and how they saved money buying cloth and clothes. It is just another case and example of a farmer making a business man out of himself. Write Mr. Osler and mention the best home paper—The Blade. Do it now.

AN EQUITY CROWD— Makes Profit and Pleasure

In the United States are many Society of Equity associations. The purpose of these is to sell farm products at a higher price from the farm and to buy cheaper for the farm. Added to this commercial and money making side of the game is the social and neighborhood welfare.

This Equity society is simply another form of farm organization to secure and insure to the farm folk more profit and more pleasure to reward and mix with hard work.

In September, this year, Rural Welfare editor accepted a call to speak at a big Equity picnic. The day was fine. The dinner was bigger than the crowd, as there was plenty left. Hundreds came in the afternoon. The flag was the guest of honor. A handsome trio of girls furnished song and music with fiddle, etc.

The preachers were there and a lot of chicken entered the ministry. The man who presided as chairman was the bald-headed chore boy of the community. He was the first man to ask the farmers to get together and organize. He is one of the fine old boys whom everybody likes and he knows how to run a meeting and a picnic. A fine lot of farm products were exhibited and prizes offered and paid. Cans of fruit and berries were part of the show made by the ladies.

This Equity society has a capital stock of $50,000. It is going and it is growing. It was hit, along with hundreds of other co-operative societies, when the big slump hit the country one and two years ago. This association held wheat and corn for a higher price, same as others did. When the landslide came cars could not be secured. All told, this Equity crowd lost $20,000. This did not cause them to run up a white flag. They stuck to the ship. They knew that the storm had come and was over. They knew they had made a mistake and had learned a mighty good lesson. They decided to profit by their mistake and keep going.

Today these farmers are making money. They now consider themselves as business men. This is one of the big lessons which every farmer ought to learn. This association has good officers and the members are all taking an interest in the game. Only two or three out of 200 have been caught disloyal to their own Equity society. Here is a story of success in business of farmers who went through a fierce storm and who are still sticking together.

A FREE STATE FAIR— Would It Be a Blessing?

In different states the question has come up as to whether or not admission to the state fair should be free to all. This would mean the state legislature would have to appropriate money to pay the expense.

Considerable income would be derived from grandstand, exhibit space and concessions. The state would have to pay the difference. If the state did pay the costs, would state fairs be conducted as sanely and economically as they now are?

Would a free fair increase attendance? As a rule, NO. A show that costs something usually gets the biggest crowd. The manager of a theater, of many years experience, testifies that when he has a show of special merit and seats sell at higher prices, there is always a rush for tickets and the house is sold before show day comes.

Rural Welfare editor as manager of Ohio State fair, had to meet the plea of politicians to make a free fair or to cut the price from 50 to 25 cents.

We opposed both these propositions. We took the stand that a fair should be self-supporting, but not a money making-for-profit affair. We took away the passes and made all pay to get in, and we took our own medicine and paid admission fee each day.

A state fair is as great an educational institution as can be built in any state. It is the showcase and show window of what's doing in the way of progress and forward march.

Farmers and patrons of a state fair do not object to paying a half dollar admission to the right kind of a state fair. The free street fair soon wears out. The old county fair that always charges admission will win and wear for a hundred years. Pass up the pettifog who talks about making a state fair cheap. Do it now.

SCHOOL DAYS AGAIN— Shorter Hours the Rule

Some mighty hot days for school kids and teachers the first part of September in some parts of the country. In many places the pupils were excused in the afternoon.

In many city schools the lessons begin at 8 or quarter past, and continue until 1 or 1:30 in the afternoon and then close for the day.

This is different when many Blade readers went to school. Then the first bell ran at 8:30 and the second bell took up school at 9 o'clock.

During the forenoon we had a 15-minute recess and then went to work with renewed vigor. The same thing happened in the afternoon. We had a good hour at noon. These spells of recreation drove away any dullness that might creep upon pupils by too long inside a stuffy school room.

We do not know whether school hours are made to suit the teachers or to benefit the pupils. We have a notion that too long out of school is not conducive to effective school work. We are not sure that too long in the school room at one time is conducive to good health.

Four o'clock used to be the time for school to be out. Some of us hurried home and did the chores before supper. We sort of feel sorry for the kid who never had chores to do.

It is natural for us to think of the good old days. We don't want to do too much kicking, but we honestly think that more time spent in old-fashioned hard work would cure a lot of the earth's evils of today.

MAN AND MARRIAGE— Here Is Some Good Talk

How many young men and women can think and talk common sense about marriage before they hitch up? Does each try to put on extra and do a little of the make believe and pretend to be a little more than they really are?

Here is a bit of advice which we found in a common sense bulletin:

May the day soon arrive when the farmer's son will not consider himself properly prepared for matrimony until he understands scientific agriculture better than algebra. Book-sense and common sense are a money-coining mixture for correct farming. Preparation for the practice of the more profitable policies of agriculture leads to the more logical matrimony with its possible alimony.

WHY NOT FIX FATHER— With Pudding, Pie or Cake?

You can fix father. You can get him in good humor and then get him to do what you want him to do, and he will like it. Some of you will know how to fix father. Many of you have been fixing him, perhaps without him knowing what you were doing.

Fix him up with a portion of fine pudding. It will both fit and fix him. Try pie. He is found of certain breeds of pie. Work the word "Papa" or "Father" in the top crust. He will smile a mile.

Watch for his birthday or his wedding anniversary. Bake a cake. Put the figures of his age or anniversary on the top. Add a little color and good humor and kind words. The old boy will brace up and say: "This is a good world after all."

A Preacher Who Lost His Head

The International Sunday School Lesson for Oct. 15 Is "The Ministry of John the Baptist" —Luke 3.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

ONCE there was a preacher who had his head cut off; today there are some preachers who have had their message killed. Which is worse? Would you rather lose your head, or your message?

The question is answered in the asking. The decapitated prophet is still speaking to the ages—today the Sunday school millions of the world sit at his feet—but the teachers who have no clear word of truth and authority are without followers even in their own time.

There may be more tragic spectacles than that of the man called to preach who has nothing to say to his own times, but I cannot think of any at the moment. To occupy the office of a shepherd of souls and to be unable to function there is worse than the fate of the starving Russian or the deported Christian in Asia Minor. Most of us are familiar with instances of men who, from lack of courage or lack of devotion or lack of obedience or lack of sensitiveness to truth and to their times, completely fail to function as prophets of the Most High. They strive earnestly for the arts of men-pleasing; but nobody ever wins or holds the favor of man who has not been loyal to God and his own soul. First of all to men and women who should be leaders and interpreters of their generation, representatives of the mind of the Most High, comes this ever-stirring story of John the Herald, who died for being true, and still lives wherever men honor manhood and loyalty and freedom and spiritual power.

Critics and Creators.

Persons who watch literary tendencies are pointing out that this is the day of the critic and not of the creator. A large proportion of the books that pour from the presses of our time are criticisms of creative work; and even criticisms of criticisms. Writers are turning their talents to analysis and comment upon the great works, old and new, rather than to delivering an original message. In a word, there are more echoes than voices. On editorial pages of newspapers, in magazines, in books, on the lecture platform and in the pulpit, we are having little except echoes of echoes. What magazine has published a really great and original article within the past year? Who has heard a clear, strong, original sermon?

This John the Baptist was a voice. He spoke the real, the new and the true. In the desert alone with God—and the desert is as essential a part of a prophet's equipment as a library or a vocabulary—this son of promise lived open-souled to the great truths. In solitude he acquired that which made him fit to speak to the multitude.

All of us, whether we have an avowedly public mission or not, need to get away from crowds, to get in soul-silence, to learn what God has to say unto us. The oriental mystic who shuts himself up for a life of silent meditation may not have grasped the whole truth, but he has hold of one end of it. John the Baptist, trained in the desert, is an admonition to parents and teachers. Few of us spend enough time apart from people. The modern idea of a "good time" is associated with company and crowds and light and noise and chatter. How can we ever learn to dwell alone, where our soul may be still? "The world is too much with us."

Lonely folks become "peculiar," we say, "peculiar" being our synonym for individuality. Most of us moderns would rather be sinful than singular. We eat standardized food, from packages and tins; we wear standardized, machine-made clothes so that a continent dresses alike; we read the same "popular" magazines and books; we follow slavishly the prevailing fashions; until all the savor and tang of personality is gone from our minds and from our outward appearance. Our music and thinking is set to the strains of "Everybody's doing it!" Nowadays such an individualist as John the Baptist would not get a chance to speak in even the least discriminating of our churches; he would be not only unfashionable and unconventionable, but he would be voted downright "queer" and "radical."

Sticks and Fingerboards.

Not every stick is a fingerboard—but it may be. Christians who are bemoaning that they are not "talented" need only recall that any stick so long as it is straight, may point. And the chief mission of the Christian, as of John the Baptist, is to point to the "lamb of God that taketh away the sin of the world."

This sensational prophet from the desert did not set himself up to be any great preacher. Of course he had crowds as has every fresh, zealous voice; but his crowds did not fill him with pride or self-exaltation. He knew that he was only a herald, a forerunner, an advance agent. His sole business was to cry "Behold!" If he merely set people to talking about his own greatness he would know himself a failure. His congregation did not go away crying "What a wonderful preacher;" but "What a wonderful message!"

This was the greatest greatness of John; he kept himself steadily to the work of proclaiming a Greater! He was big enough to belittle himself. He was a first-class man who proudly accepted a second place. So clear was John's perception of the all-importance of Christ that he cried, in season and out, "He must increase; I must decrease." His success lay not in exalting himself, but in holding very high and steady the name and character of the Coming One. He knew that while he had no philosophy equal to the needs of his day, he proclaimed a Person who was entirely adequate.

Right here is where the Herald from the wilderness speaks the word of words to our troubled time. We are in a perilous period of history. All the forces upon which mankind has pinned its hope have failed us. Military might has proved inadequate. Councils of statesmen have been worse than useless. The League of Nations has been impotent in the gravest issues. "Enlightened self-interest" has proved a broken reed.

What, then, is our refuge? Where may we look for rescue? John has the word: "Behold, the Lamb of God that taketh away the sin of the world!" It is not a system, but a Savior, that can deliver us. Instead of councils and conferences, we need Christ. Nothing less than a Redeemer and Lord, to master human life, can save us from the miry pit in which civilization today finds itself. Every man and woman who is truly following Christ and really preaching Christ is contributing most effectively to the way out of the world's welter of woes. Now, as in that hour of international destiny in which John the Baptist lived, only Jesus Christ can lead mankind to safety and peace.

The Preacher and the Profiteer.

This man John was greater than his time. He saw things in the large, even to their causes. His was the long look and the wide look, that took in the onmarch of life, and understood its component parts. There was an eternal note in his message; what he said would not have been the truth for the times if it had not also been the truth for all times. His conclusions were general, but his applications were also particular.

Naturally, general conclusions without particular applications are "safe;" and therefore we have plenty of them. This is a partial explanation of why so many writers and speakers run to platitudes. John, however, drove the meaning of his message straight home to "Thou are the man." Hear him:

"He said therefore to the multitudes that went out to be baptized of him, Ye offspring of vipers, who warned you to flee from the wrath to come?

"Bring forth therefore fruits worthy of repentance, and begin not to say within yourselves, We have Abraham to our father; for I say unto you, that God is able of these stones to raise up children unto Abraham.

"And even now the axe also lieth at the root of the tree; every tree therefore that bringeth not forth good fruit is hewn down and cast into the fire.

"And the multitude asked him, saying, What then must we do?

"And he answered and said unto them, He that hath two coats, let him impart to him that hath none; and he that hath food, let him do likewise.

"And there came also publicans to be baptized, and they said unto him, Teacher, what must we do?

"And he said unto them, Extort no more than that which is appointed you.

"And soldiers also asked him, saying, And we, what must we do? And he said unto them, Extort from no man by violence, neither accuse any one wrongfully; and be content with your wages."

No truckling and no demagogery there. The Herald pierced to the marrow of the complacent aristocracy and of the grafting tax-collectors and of the unruly proletariat. There is no comfort for the class conscious in what this desert preacher said. Had John been alive today we know he would have excoriated the profiteers and the pussy-footing politicians and the shameless law-breakers. No truth is virtually true that does not apply to present life and present persons.

After All, the Executioner.

A vengeful and designing woman, and a sensual and spineless king, ended John's life by the sword, so that his head was served up on a platter by a shameless dancer for the jeers of drunken courtiers. But that was only an incident in a career of consummate success. It does not matter to a real man whether he dies or lives, so long as he is true to his duty. The Baptist lives in a myriad lives today; and Herod and his paramour have for centuries been deep in the pit of the world's contempt and execration.

Courage is the first and last quality. When courage goes, all is gone. Because John was brave his wisdom became effective. He dared make enemies of the mighty and of the mob; but at the same time he made friends with God and truth and posterity. High among the mightiest of all the men that ever lived stands this rough messenger from the desert, who was so humble that he deemed himself unworthy to untie the sandals of the Coming One; and so fearless that he dared rebuke the king on his throne and the crowd for its sins. He was a preacher with a social message if ever there was one.

In this slack age, when the popular teaching is that which echoes the words of the serpent in the garden "Ye shall be as gods;" and when men and women are fond of magnifying the glory and freedom of their own personalities, we welcome the shock of John's needed message. "Repent!" Mankind must face this clear call ere it can see daylight in a dark time. Nations and people have got to repent of their sins and turn to the Lamb of God—eternal symbol of sacrifice and suffering—before they can find the peace for which the whole creation hungers and thirsts.

(Copyright, 1922, by The Ellis Service)

How Pretty Teeth

affect the smile—teeth freed from film

See what one week will do

The open smile comes naturally when there are pretty teeth to show. But dingy teeth are kept concealed.

The differene lies in film. That is what stains and discolors. That is what hides the tooth luster. Let us show you, by a ten-day test, how millions now fight that film.

Why teeth are dim

Your teeth are coated with a viscous film. You can feel it now. It clings to teeth, gets between the teeth and stays.

No ordinary tooth paste can effectively combat it. The tooth brush, therefore, leaves much of it intact.

That film is what discolors, not the teeth. It often forms the basis of a dingy coat. Millions of teeth are clouded in that way.

The tooth attacks

Film also holds food substance which ferments and forms acids. It holds the acids in contact with the teeth to cause decay.

Germs constantly breed in it. They, with tartar, are the chief cause of pyorrhea. Thus most tooth troubles are now traced to film, and very few people escape them.

Must be combated

Dental science has long been seeking a daily film combatant. In late years two effective methods have been found. Authorities have proved them by many careful tests. Now leading dentists nearly all the world over are urging their daily use.

A new-day tooth paste has been perfected, made to comply with modern requirements. The name is Pepsodent. These two great film combatants are embodied in it.

It goes further

Other effects are now considered essential. Pepsodent is made to bring them all.

It multiplies the salivary flow. It multiplies the starch digestant in the saliva. That is there to digest starch deposits on teeth, so they will not remain and form acids.

It multiplies the alkalinity of the saliva. That is Nature's neutralizer for acids which cause decay.

Thus every application gives these tooth-protecting forces multiplied effect.

These things mean whiter, cleaner, safer teeth. They mean natural mouth conditions, better tooth protection. This ten-day test will convince you by what you see and feel. Make it for your own sake, then decide what is best.

Pepsodent PAT. OFF. REG. U.S.

The New-Day Dentifrice

Endorsed by modern authorities and now advised by leading dentists almost the world over. Used by careful people of some forty races. All druggists supply the large tubes.

10-Day Tube Free 952

THE PEPSODENT COMPANY,
Dept. 319 1104 S. Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.
Mail 10-Day Tube of Pepsodent to

Only one tube to a family.

BOOTLEGGERS WEAR BADGES OF TRADE

Windsor, Canada, bootleggers are becoming so numerous they wear tags to avoid the mistake of attempting to do business with each other.

John Briggs, who was fined $50 by Acting Magistrate H. T. W. Ellis after admitting possession of five gallons of moonshine, volunteered the information that house to house peddling is common in border municipalities.

NEW KIND OF HEAT!

Does Away With Dirty Coal and Wood

No more fires to build—no more dirty heavy coal to carry—no more clouds of ashes to breathe or empty—no more heating problems—no more cold rooms in Winter—no more sickness from lack of quick fires in uncertain Fall and Spring—no more worries about coal shortages, poor quality or high prices since this Wonderful New Invention.

3 Times the Heat of Coal—at Turn of Valve

Here is the amazing new kind of heat that has ended forever the days of woman's back-breaking servitude. A quick, sturdy stove or furnace! The wonderful invention of Mr. B. M. Oliver of St. Louis, the Oliver Oil-Gas Burner in one minute turns any coal or wood burner into a modern, up-to-date oil burner and gives 3 times the heat of coal by just turning a valve.

Cheaper Than Coal and Wood Burns 95% air and only 5% coal oil (ordinary kerosene)—the cheapest fuel—turning them into an actual gas that burns with an intense hot, clean flame. Saves cost in cleaning bills alone.

Fits All Stoves Fits any kind of cook stove, heating stove or furnace. Doesn't change your stove. Simply sets in firebox. Easily slipped in, in one minute. Absolutely safe. Lasts a lifetime. Heats your rooms in coldest Winter weather. Just turn the valve and you have perfect heat as much as you need. Physicians recommend the healthful Oliver heat as a safeguard against colds, influenza, etc.

AGENTS Show agents earn as high as $250 to $500 a month. Exclusive territory. Exclusive sales. Write for Special Offer.

Use It 30 Days—FREE Now, once and for all time, end ashes, dirt, smoke, odor, clogging and coaling. Carrying coal, heavy coal bills and high prices. Send immediately for the FREE ATTRACTIVE BOOKLET, "New Kind of Heat," and how you can use it 30 days FREE. The Oliver Iron-Clad, Money-Back Guarantee protects you.

Send for Big Offer Write at once. Be in time for Mr. Oliver's low introductory price offer and 30-Day Free Trial. Get your Oliver installed immediately, before cold weather.

OLIVER OIL-GAS BURNER & MACHINE CO.
Oldest and Largest Manufacturer of Oil-Gas Burners in the World
2078-J OLIVER BUILDING, ST. LOUIS, MO.

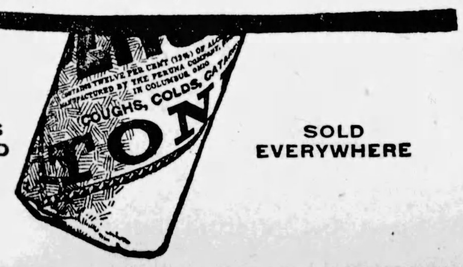
PE-RU-NA

For more than fifty years this remedy has been the main protection of the American family against the ravages of Catarrh.

Coughs, Colds, Nasal Catarrh, Stomach and Bowel Disorders and all troubles of catarrhal origin call for PE-RU-NA.

Established in the hearts and homes of the American people as a dependable emergency medicine.

Insist upon PE-RU-NA.



TABLETS OR LIQUID

SOLD EVERYWHERE

Spectacles FREE

On ten days trial

Don't Send Me One Penny

I Am Going To Mail You a Pair of the Latest-Style, Extra-Large, Round-Eye, *Sight-Improving* Spectacles Absolutely Free of Charge

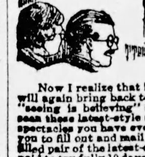
I want you to take a good look at the spectacles in the above heading. Notice their size and shape. Compare them with the glasses you or your friends may be wearing right now. Notice the extra-large round eyes in these latest-style sight-improving spectacles. The glasses are as large and as round as a silver dollar, as you can see in the above picture; and completely cover every part of the human eye so you don't have to look over the tops of them or squint your eyes under the bottoms of them like you have to do when wearing the old-style small-eye spectacles for sale at stores.

These Latest-Style, *Sight-Improving* Spectacles Have Taken the Country by Storm

Thousands of spectacle-wearers from Maine to California have quit using the old-style small-eye egg-shaped glasses and are now wearing the latest-style extra-large round-eye sight-improving spectacles—which have practically taken the country by storm—and I am going to send you a pair of these up-to-date glasses in a very neat and handsome 10-karat gold-filled spectacle frame with extra long comfortable ear hooks, to try fully ten days on your own eyes in your own home without a cent in advance or even a reference.

As soon as you get them I want you to put them on your eyes—no matter how weak they may be from age—and you will be agreeably surprised to discover that you can again read the finest print in your newspaper or magazine; you will be able to thread the smallest-eyed needle and do fine hand-work of embroidery and crocheting with them—and best of all, you can do it all right long if you like without any headaches or eye pains and with as much ease and comfort as you ever did in your life.

You Can Use Them When Out Hunting, Driving or to the Movies If You So Desire



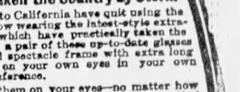
If you like to go hunting occasionally, put on these latest-style sight-improving spectacles, go out into the woods some bright sunny morning and you will be delighted to find how greatly they help you in sighting your gun and taking aim at your game. Or, if you go to the movies once in a while, you can take a seat away to the back end of the theatre—to avoid the glimmer of the lights—and you will be pleased to notice that even the smallest words and pictures on the screen look just as clear and as plain to you as though you were sitting right in the front row, with the aid of these latest-style, sight-improving spectacles.

Seeing Is Believing

Now I realize that it may be hard for you to believe that these latest-style, sight-improving spectacles will again bring back to you the absolute perfect sight of your younger days. But you know the old saying "seeing is believing" and I positively will not accept one single solitary penny from you until you have seen these latest-style spectacles and have fixed them more sight-improving to your own eyes than any spectacles you have ever bought anywhere at any price before. That is the reason why I am only asking you to fill out and mail me the coupon below, and I will immediately send you a handsome 10-karat gold-filled pair of the latest-style, extra-large, round-eye, sight-improving spectacles, by mail, all charges prepaid to try fully 10 days on your own eyes in your own home without a cent in advance or even a reference.

Genuine Leather Coin Purse and Spectacle Wiper Absolutely Free of Charge

I want to get as many spectacle wearers as possible to send for my sight-improving spectacles on the above 10-day free trial offer at once and I am therefore going to include a genuine leather coin purse in which is enclosed a "magic" spectacle wiper—which will keep the glasses from getting scratched up and blurred—absolutely free of charge with every pair of spectacles I send out on free trial if you order them at once. This coin purse comes with a strong metal snap-button fastener and is nearly three times as big as the picture alongside hereof.



Cut out this coupon and mail it right now—this very minute before you forget it—and I will include this genuine leather coin purse and "magic" spectacle wiper absolutely free of charge which you may keep without a cent of pay regardless of whether you keep the spectacles or not. Don't delay. Send the coupon today—right now before you lay this paper aside.

Cut Out this Coupon on this Line

AMERICAN SPECTACLE HOUSE, Room 16 55th & Dorchester Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Gentlemen:—I have read your liberal offer and want you to send me by mail all charges prepaid a handsome 10-karat gold-filled pair of your latest-style, extra-large, round-eye, sight-improving spectacles complete with an up-to-date leatherette spring-back pocket-book spectacle-case which you are offering on ten days absolute free trial. I am going to try them out for reading or looking away off in the distance, for far or near, indoors or outdoors, anywhere everywhere and if I find them all you claim them to be after a ten days trial, I will pay you your advertising price of three dollars and ninety-three cents ($3.93) and no more. I want you, however, to distinctly understand that if they do not restore the absolute perfect vision of my younger days, I will return them to you without a cent of pay as I don't intend to keep them unless they are much better than any spectacles I have ever need before and you will have to take my word as final in this matter. Also be sure and include this genuine leather coin purse and "magic" spectacle wiper, which I am going to keep absolutely free of charge for my trouble in answering this advertisement regardless of whether I keep and pay for the spectacles or not, just exactly as you have promised in the above announcement. **Be Sure to Answer the Following Questions:**

How old are you? Ans. ..... { How many years have you used glasses (if any)? Ans. .....

{ Full Name ..... } { Post Office ..... }

County ..... { Rural Route No. (if any) ..... } { Box No. (if any) ..... State ..... }

{ Street and No. (if any) ..... }

VERY IMPORTANT: You will notice in the above offer that I am going to include a genuine leather coin purse and a "magic" spectacle wiper absolutely free of charge with every pair of spectacles we send out on free trial for a short time only and for this reason I will also permit you to order an extra pair of spectacles under the same free trial offer for any other member of your family—husband, wife or child living with you who may be in need of a new pair of spectacles right now—and I will also send along an extra coin purse and spectacle wiper absolutely free of charge, if this extra order is sent in at the same time you send in your own order. Be sure and answer the questions on the lines below if you wish an extra pair of spectacles on free trial for your husband, wife or child. Give full name for whom this extra pair is being ordered on this line:

{ Age of this person? Ans. ..... } { Full Name ..... } { Number of years this person has been using specs (if any)? Ans. ..... }

C. M. STUMAN — SEC. & OPT.

ECZEMA

CAN BE CURED

Write me today and I will send you a free trial of my mild, soothing, guaranteed treatment that will prove it. Stops the itching, and heals permanently. Send no money—just write me—that is all you have to do. Address

Dr. Cannaday, 2176 Park Square, Sedalia, Mo.

FURS WAY UP!

BIG SEASON AHEAD

Order traps and baits now. Send coupon below at once to Fouke Fur Co., St. Louis, for lowest prices on supplies; get free samples NOXENT (kills human scent) and REMOV-A-SMEL (destroys skunk smells instantly). Get free Trapper's Pardner showing traps and new paste baits, game laws, how to trap and grade furs. We keep you posted on market, and send fur price lists all season. All Free—send today to

FOUKE

FOUKE FUR COMPANY
490 Fouke Building, St. Louis, Mo.
Send me samples of NOXENT and REMOV-A-SMEL, "Trapper's Pardner," and tags. Send me fur price lists all season. All FREE.

Name .....
Town .....
State ..... R.F.D. ..... Box .....

TOLEDO BLADE

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

D. R. Locke's (Nasby's) Newspaper

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Publishers, Toledo, Ohio.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
One year, postage prepaid.....75c

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Toledo, Ohio, under the act of 1918.

Read the Advertising

We will not, knowingly, accept advertising from a dishonest concern. Our readers are our friends and an advertisement is an introduction of the advertiser into the homes of our friends.

We will not, knowingly, introduce a dishonest advertiser into your TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE and guarantee his honesty any more than you would knowingly introduce a dishonest person to your bank and guarantee his note.

When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1922

Near East? Too close, one might say.

Poverty is a blessing when it keeps nations from going to war.

Some are found out and others tell it themselves.

There are many satisfied Greeks, but they are in this country, running fruit stands.

Lima Beane says the best cure for insomnia is an alarm clock.

An Ohio mother has cut three notches in the porch swing and has a fourth daughter who will be old enough to marry as soon as she graduates from high school.

Germany will be willing to pay the reparations as soon as she finds the money rolling up hill.

What we get for nothing isn't worth what it costs.

Sometimes we miss golden opportunities because we mistake them for brass.

It is said that Mr. Bryan has decided to quit lecturing. But that doesn't mean that he will quit talking.

Making the boot-liquor salesman drink his own stuff would be inhuman.

In the matter of reducing majorities the Russian Reds and the Turks employ similar methods.

There is a great future ahead of the man who can make taxes popular.

Secretary Denby hopes any American warship would shoot if necessary to protect American citizens. Tradition makes a good solid basis for such a hope.

There are said to be more Fords than bathtubs in the United States. Which means more Sundays than Saturday nights.

"Ford Has Key to Industrial Peace," says a headline. If he has our guess is that it is patented.

Naturally there is some doubt about the Chinese having discovered America in the fourth century. Surely they would have left a laundry mark somewhere.

'Twould be easier for Uncle Sam to get into Europe's political tangles than to get out of them.

We can't all be lucky. Somebody must get the neck and gizzard.

Few people inquire the way to the poor house. They know.

Probably there were those who said of John D. Rockefeller, when he took his first job as bookkeeper, "There's a young man who has tied himself to an office stool for life."

The flapper won't have a leg to stand on if she doesn't fight the long skirt decree.

The world is full of opinions that are subject to change at a moment's notice.

We see by the paper that a woman—presumably a stylish stout—declares that fat women are more successful in business than slender women. We knew fat was personal but never thought of it being personality.

An ultimatum without a time fuse attached is not extremely dangerous.

Political speeches do not make many votes, if any. Perhaps the most that is expected of them is that they don't lose any votes.

"Holy war" is a phrase used for frightening nervous persons. Unholy wars are the kind to be feared.

Absence of the katydid's dispute is noted this year. We bet Mrs. Katydid won the argument.

From the first it seemed definite that Retribution would look after the former kaiser.

Suggestion of a universal service act will make a million potential war profiteers rise up over night and howl their heads off.

Inasmuch as the United States doesn't care for any more real estate there seems little reason why it should get entangled in Europe's quarrels over line fences.

Autoists should take infinite care to keep off the cowcatcher of the Twentieth Century limited.

Your opinion is worth more to you than it is to the other fellow. He'll never value it for what you think it is worth.

Pedestrians have one advantage over autoists. They can climb over the fence.

The woman with common sense is the one who is understood by her husband.

There are two ways for this country to go into Europe's land-grabbing game—pay or butt in.

War is a relic of barbarism modernized by new equipment for facilitating the destruction of human life.

A load of light wine would be the heaviest burden one could carry.

Eugene Debs will have to be consoled with the fact that while folks cannot afford to vote for him they're often ready to cheer his name, the same costing nothing but breath.

Germany advertises that 300,000 storks recently roosted there one night. The Germans are noted for not being afraid of the stork.

For Us to Keep Out Of

Before the American people yield to the demand to take cards in the intricate political game now proceeding in the Near East—or even think of yielding—they will insist upon knowing exactly what responsibilities they will have to assume, what the costs may be in treasure and blood, what the whole thing will lead to.

To begin with we may dismiss as ridiculous the statement that had an American fleet been in those waters it could have prevented the tragedy of Smyrna. A French fleet was there, and though France was disposed to be friendly to Kemal her ships were powerless to check the rage and rapine of the Turks. A British fleet was there. Britain's concerns were with the Greeks. But her ships could not hinder the crimes of Grecian troops, disorganized, an army become a mob.

America, no more than any other nation, is a god that has only to wave a hand and alter a wild and ruthless soldiery into meet, sweetly-behaved children.

It has been to the interest of all the Allies to retard the march of a triumphant Kemal. But the Allies have not acted together. France and Italy have left it to England to hold the bag—to England's distress and distate. England would be glad enough to hand the bag over to Uncle Sam, were he willing to take it.

The Turkish nationalists would be just as eager to welcome the intervention of the United States. First of all the suggested mandate would mean that we would be underwriting the present Turkish government in Asia, if it can be called a government. Then we would have to police the debatable ground. We would have to restore the refugees to their homes and fields. We would have to feed the undeserving indolents as well as the peaceful and industrious innocents. Remember how Western Europe has expressed its thanks for our services there. A similar humiliation for America would follow any guarantee of the happiness and prosperous destiny of Asia Minor.

The call by Americans for American intervention is from those who persistently leap in where angels fear to tread. They have not counted any of the costs. The truth is they are so constituted they never can.

Starting the Housecleaning

John L. Lewis, president of the miners' union, and Thomas K. Maher, a coal operator, are undertaking to formulate an entirely new scheme of collective wage bargaining and wage contracting in order that a repetition of the strike of 1922 shall be made remote.

The recent miners' strike was a victory for the workers. But they cannot afford many more such triumphs. It is to their interest to avoid another test of strength for a long time to come. The operators, for their part, are in a position where almost anything is welcome that offers a change from the existing system of dealing with labor.

Probably no industry in the country has come in for more criticism than has the coal trade in recent months. It has been scolded by the government. It has been written up by its own people as backward, confused, ignorant and unenterprising. The press has disseminated the information about it so thoroughly that it must command little respect among business men who make it a point to practice business methods.

The time, then, is ripe for a complete overhauling of the coal industry. That should begin, of course, with the reorganization of the relations between the miners and the operators. But there are a score of other ills that also must be cured. Fred W. Parsons says:

"The outstanding truth of the present moment that is of interest to the public is the grave danger, as well as the futility, of permitting the coal industry to continue in the future as it has in the past. We are only now entering the season when we shall harvest the crop of woes that were planted by the coal strike last Summer. Some strikes may be of small consequence, but no one will ever believe after this Winter is over that a shutdown of the nation's mines is a matter of small moment."

It is a good sign that the start for remedying the evils is made in the coal industry itself. That is an indication that the evils are recognized where most they should be. The alternative to reform by the miners and operators is reform by legislation. Experience with this method in the past provides no hope that, by its means, a worthy and lasting betterment could be brought about.

Labor Needs Capital, Too

The coal strike cost the United Mine Workers of America a million dollars, according to the estimate of its treasurer. Of this sum, a quarter of a million was borrowed and remains a debt of this organization. The monthly income of the union is half a million dollars, so that this debt will be wiped out soon.

Of this sum $100,000 was borrowed from the Indiana National Bank of Indianapalois, and $100,000 from the Harriman National Bank of New York, both loans not being secured by collateral.

This announcement by the secretary and treasurer of the Mine Workers, William Green, is made at a time when it attracts unusual attention because of the statement by Governor Miller of New York that he believed the leaders of organized labor are controlled from Wall street in the interests of big business.

The circumstances of these loans, however, so far as they have been disclosed, do not bear the appearance of anything other than a customary business transaction between banking concerns and a client possessed of great revenue. They have been customary, a fact indicated by the manner in which Mr. Green discusses them. To him, these loans were commonplaces of the finances of union affairs and called for no particular explanation or for concealment.

The announcement, disturbing as it may be for the moment, will have the saultary effect of clearing up much misunderstanding on the part of the public as well as on the part of laboring men who have been taught by radicals to think that capital in any form was a horrible thing. The idea that organized labor, in a battle against a group of capitalists, borrowed without collateral money needed for the strike from another group of capitalists smashes a lot of fallacious thoughts.

Riding Her Dignity Overhard

Russia declines to permit an economic investigation by American examiners on the ground that it would put her "in a position of inferiority."

It would be curious to learn just exactly what position Russia feels she occupies if it isn't an inferior one. Certainly in her attitude toward most foreign nations she does not assume to be superior. For she virtually begs for loans. She is forever wheedling for political recognition. She seems to be ready to give almost anything away except her military and police authority in order to persuade alien capital to come in and re-establish the industries.

But bumptious national pride is sometimes in inverse ratio to sound reason for such pride. A recent example is the republic of Hayti, bankrupt, in a state of anarchy, ragged and needing a washing, but riding her dignity aggressively. Possibly that is one of the signs that a nation is completely and hopelessly lost to self-help, on the principle that if you lack real substance you can fool the world by putting up a make-believe appearance of it.

In addition to the ridiculous side of the Russian answer there is a pitiful and tragic phase. It is a rebuff to a desire on the part of some of the nations to take a chance and make her a loan. What they want is an excuse to do so. But they cannot obtain even that if Russia, swelling up in her self-esteem, makes it impossible to learn whether or not Russian assets and resources justify casting off the usual caution prevailing in such cases.

The Greater Wayfaring

There was another day when the human race wandered over its planet as restlessly as in this—a day very dim and far away, whose happenings can only be surmised, so indistinct are the records and foglike their meaning.

The cradle of the race, it seems certain, was in central Asia. From there adventurers made their slow way, possibly sometimes taking centuries, until the corners of the world were populated. The wanderlust which drove the primitive children across the bleak reaches of Siberia and over into the western hemisphere, that caused the youth of the Indian seas to sail in open craft to Madagascar and Polynesia, which led to the invasions of India over the high and freezing passes of the Himalayas—this was such a call to bold endevor as even our boldest of these times might fail to understand. The age was stone. Probably only a few of the differentiated races had acquired domestic animals, if dogs are excepted. There must have been a callousness to cold which was proof against the winds from the far-stretching glaciers, an acquired ability to endure extreme heat. Altogether these ancestors of ours, even if they lacked niceties in their traveling habits, were suited to a nomad life far better than our most boastful globe-trotters. They lived by their own capabilities, not by those of bankers and servants.

Our part of this history is of speculative interest. The wanderers after a time, settled down. They became isolated, family from family. They acquired differences of physique, color, hair and eyes that separated them as tribes and peoples. The lust to wayfaring was checked, at least to only a small part of what it had been. So the question arises: Will our present migrations, pointing to a final amalgamation of the human race, come themselves to an end, to be followed by the working of the forces of isolation with their old-time vigor?

Hope and Dope are rhyming twins that go through life hand in hand.

Some friend of the donkey, probably a gentle-souled woman, has started a movement to have the little animal abandoned as a symbol of the Democratic party.

When a wife begins to mention money for new clothes she always talks in round numbers and they look as big and as round as full moons.

President Harding has been asked to stop the slaughter of innocent people by the Turks. All he has to do is to change the nature of the Turk.

Self-determination begins to develop about the time the child is old enough to walk.

COURT AND PULPIT REPARTEE

EXAMPLES of witty repartee are furnished in large numbers by courts of law, whether high or low, some of the best being reported from the legal domain in Ireland, writes Sir Edward Sullivan in the Nineteenth Century. It was there, for instance, that a certain judge of the high court in bygone days refused to entertain an application for the adjournment of a case over Good Friday. "Certainly not, Mr. Blank. The better the day the better the deed," said his lordship, thinking he had disposed of the matter. "Well, my lord," replied the counsel, "all I can say is that you'll be the first judge to sit on Good Friday since the time of Pontius Pilate."

Two farmers in the west of Ireland had a dispute over some land. The case came into the high court. The presiding judge tried to throw oil on the troubled waters, and addressing the plaintiff when in the witness box he said: "This is a trivial case. Why not settle it? You men have got to be neighbors all your lives. Now, I suppose that, apart from this trespass, you consider the defendant a very decent man?" The plaintiff scratched his head and hesitatingly said: "Well, he is, sir, but he sometimes gets as drunk as a judge." "You mean as drunk as a lord," remarked the president of the court. "Yes, my lord," was the unlooked for answer.

Feared by Judges.

John Philpot Curran, a member of the old Irish house of commons, a distinguished barrister, and afterward master of the rolls, has been called "the high priest of repartee," and so incisive were his witticisms in this direction that he was feared and respected by both judge and witness.

One of the Irish judges, Fitzgibbon by name, never attempted to hide his detestation of Curran, and took many opportunities of displaying it. Now, this particular judge had a mastiff dog that had been trained to sit beside him in court, and, on a certain day, when Curran was arguing a case of considerable importance, his lordship gave every appearance of not attending to what was being said, and, as if it were to accentuate his contempt, he turned to the dog and audibly addressed some remarks to him. Curran at once stopped. "Go on, sir," said the judge. "I beg your pardon," answered Curran, "I thought your lordships were in consultation."

At a later period, when this same judge had become lord chancellor, Curran was arguing before him, when he was interrupted in one of his arguments by this cutting remark: "Mr. Curran, if that is law, I may burn my law books."

"Oh, no, my lord," replied Curran, "better read them."

On another occasion a vain and somewhat pompous barrister, the disarrangement of whose headgear had caused some merriment in court, addressed the wit: "Do you see anything ridiculous in my wig, Curran?"

"Nothing except your head, sir," was the response.

Eager to Help.

Before leaving Curran and going on to other exponents of the artless art I may perhaps mention one very characteristic touch of his on an occasion, when he was asked to contribute a trifle to pay for the funeral expenses of an impoverished attorney who had just died. "How much do you want?" he asked.

"Ten shillings," they answered.

"What!" said Curran, "bury an attorney for 10 shillings? Here's a sovereign; bury two."

In somewhat similar circumstances at a later day, Douglas Jerrold was appealed to by a friend on behalf of another. "Three and two noughts would put him on his feet again," said the friend. "Put me down for one of the noughts," replied the wit.

Perhaps one of the most deadly replies ever made to an impertinent observation was the following: About the end of the eighteenth century John Parsons was traveling by coach in the company of Lord Norbury, then popularly known as "the hanging judge," and happening to pass a gibet, Norbury, with a chuckle, said to his fellow traveler: "Parsons, where would you be now if that gallows had its due?"

"Riding alone, my lord," was the well deserved rejoinder.

There are many examples of repartee in connection with the clerical world.

A Rabbi's Retort.

Cardinal Vaughn and Dr. Adler, the chief Jewish rabbi, were next to each other at a luncheon. "Now, Dr. Adler," said the cardinal, "when may I have the pleasure of helping you to some ham?" The rabbi replied without a pause: "At your eminence's wedding."

There was quite a delightful reply once made by Dr. Potter, bishop of New York, when asked by a woman how it was that in pictures and statues the angels are always represented as women or young men without beards or mustaches. "Everyone knows that women naturally inherit the kingdom of heaven, but the men only get in by a very close shave."

A visitor to St. Albans on one occasion complained that, though he liked the service, he objected to "the stink of the incense." "I am sorry, my friend," said Father Stanton, very gravely. "Why?" asked the stranger. "Well, you see," replied the clergyman, "there are only two stinks in the next world—incense and brimstone—and you will have to choose between them."

Famous among the humorists of the neighborhood of Dublin in the last 30 or 40 years of the last century was Father James Healy, parish priest of Little Bray. No account of quick and witty answers could pretend to be complete without including at least a few of his. He was always a high favorite at the viceregal lodge, often in company with an old friend, Lord Justice Barry of the Irish bench. On one occasion at a Christmas luncheon party, when the Londonderrys were in office, the conversation turned on the decorations of the season, and the marchioness, thinking to put a poser to his reverence, said across the table: "Father Healy, I wonder if you or Lord Justice Barry ever did such a thing as kiss anyone under the mistletoe?" "Oh, no, your excellency," answered the wit. "Whenever the lord justice or myself did anything in that line it was under the rose."

Test Too Practical.

There is an excellent story told in connection with the famous and eloquent William Magee, archbishop of York. He made a custom of entertaining in a small way at tea or other light repast such young aspirants for holy orders as had approached the closing stage of their novitiate, using the opportunity for the purpose of admonishing them on some particular portion of their future duties and responsibilities.

On a certain occasion some five young men were his guests, among whom there was one Irishman. The host questioned them as to their knowledge of the spiritual comforts to be administered to the sick and dying, of the manner in which such distressing cases should be dealt with, and so forth; and then, satisfied with their theoretical conception of such matters, he announced to them that he would test their capabilities in a really practical way. He would retire to the next room, he said, and lie down on a sofa, representing for the time being the sick or dying individual whom they might be called upon to visit in the life that was before them. They should come in, he said, one at a time, and treat him exactly as if he was a parishioner of their own part of the country, with whose ways and manners of life they would be familiar.

With much perturbation the first four approached the awesome task. They were still trembling when they rejoined their comrades and showing signs of having had but little success during the ordeal. The Irishman's turn then came—and it was the bishop himself who revealed the scene that followed. He entered the room boldly, stood a moment inside the door, and then, turning with a look of severity and disappointment to the prostrate form, exclaimed: "Well, William, drunk again! What are we to do with you at all, at all?"

That was the last occasion on which the practical test was applied.

WAIT A MINUTE

BY HOWARD P. WARWICK

UNCLE HENRY says: If I should walk down the street dressed to attract attention people would call me a nut. If my wife did the same they would call her a new feminine type."

Life's Discomforts.

Being too polite to tell some people the truth about themselves.

Soon the advertisers will let us know the worst—how many shopping days till Christmas.

Town Gossip.

Everybody in town has stopped to look in the show window of the State Street Market, as the proprietor has just finished making his semi-annual change of display.

Fashion Hint: Buttons on men's shirts are still in style no matter if some wives don't think so.

Do you remember the old-fashioned man who preferred leaving his socks hang down around his shoe tops to wearing garters?

Rosalind's Advice.

How can I overcome bashfulness when with a boy.—Jennie.

Ans.—Close your eyes, leap towards him, entwine your arms around his neck and kiss him. If he doesn't get scared and run away you'll recover.—Rosalind.

ON THE PHONE

"Hello, Florence.

"Will you give me that recipe for mayonnaise?

"Yes—Yes—Yes—Yes——Yes.

"How's that?

"Yes——Yes.

"Are you sure?

"Emma doesn't use that.

"Oh, of course.

"Surely.

"Sam thinks he doesn't like mayonnaise but it's time he's learning. His mother spoiled him. I hope I'll never spoil my children like she did.

"They'll eat what I want them to eat or I'll know the reason why.

"He is? Why so early? It's only 5:30.

"Well, goodbye."

UNCLE HENRY'S EPISTLE.

To the World.
Dear Everybody:

Maybe some of you readers read recently about a scientific chap predicting that Europe is going to be blown to smithereens by volcanoes. If you didn't, I did, and it worried me because I have no volcanic insurance on my home until I noted that America would not be harmed by the eruption unless a few European rocks dropped on a few Yankee houses.

Volcanoes are not of much use to this world. It's a good idea to avoid living in a city which has a volcano or two in its suburbs. You can't tell when the blamed thing is going to go off and scatter ashes over your garden. It's bad enough to have to take care of ashes from your furnace without bothering with those from some volcano that has gone crazy with the heat.

Of course, the people in Europe who have read about Mr. Noble's prediction are worrying, but then they are accustomed to worry. If the volcanoes are all acting refined and ladylike some European accidentally blows smoke from a rotten stogie into another European's eyes and a war is started. War costs lives the same as volcanoes, although death comes gradually during war, while if a volcano would blow up Europe everybody would die at the same time. This would save funeral expenses, as the undertakers would die just as fast as the rest of the people.

It's a shame that the inhabitants of the world should have to worry about volcanoes now. They are just getting through fretting about the number of flies and mosquitoes in the house, about the worms on the tomato plants and the lice on the rose bushes. Now they have to begin worrying about being buried alive. It's a sad life.

Probably if volcanoes ruin Europe something else will ruin America. If all the European countries are blown sky high chances are they'll take the league of nations with them and then Jimmy Cox will want some other volcano to blow America up in the air too, so the United States can join the league.

Of course, in event Europe blows up a lot of wealthy Americans won't have any place like Paris to visit and spend their money. They will have to stay at home and save it. Moreover the destruction of Paris means that Yankee girls won't have anybody to tell them what to wear. If the short skirt comes back before the volcano gets busy it is liable to stay forever because there won't be any Paris to start an epidemic of long skirts.

Of course Doc Noble may be wrong. He may know what he's talking about and again he may be like the amateur weather prophet who predicts a cold Winter every Fall just because some squirrel gathered two hickory nuts more than he did the preceding Fall. Let's hope so.

Your volcanic
UNCLE HENRY.

Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON

Helping Out

OLD DAD SPINDLE'S years are eighty, and he toiled towards his shack, with a bundle large and weighty nearly runing his back. I could see his vigor dwindle as he labored up the road, so I said, "Oh, Gaffer Spindle, let me pack your heavy load." So I heaved it to my shoulder and it weighed a half a ton, and I felt a cycle older when the grievous task was done. But it gives one satisfaction if at evening he can say, "I have pulled a lofty action in the progress of the day." When the shopworn sun is sinking and the hues of daytime fade, by my banyan I sit thinking of the boneheads I have played. I am prone to costly blunders, dizzy breaks I daily pull, till my Aunt Sophronia wonders why my wits must gather wool. And I groan, myself reviling, for the way I've muffed the ball, but enjoy some harmless smiling when Dad Spindle I recall. I have helped one fellow critter, and that memory is great, forcing recollections bitter to vamoose and move their freight. So one kindly deed will leaven all the record of the day, and I have my private heaven while such recollections stay.

Copyright by George Matthew Adams.

Neighborhood News

Fox
AFTER EXPERIMENTS WITH MANY THINGS YOUNG HAROLD ATWATER DECIDED THAT DAMP TAR-PAPER WAS THE BEST THING TO USE IN GIVING AN IMITATION OF A TORPEDO BOAT DESTROYER LAYING DOWN A SMOKE SCREEN.

WIDOW IS KILLED BECAUSE OF BEAUTY

One of the world's most bizarre crimes was committed when an Egyptian widow was dragged from the fresh grave of her husband and her body literally hacked to pieces by three men.

The murderers confessed and said they had committed the crime for the good of the woman, who was young and pretty and might have been a temptation to other men and she might have failed properly to revere the memory of her husband.

Babies Swept 20 Miles

The tidal wave which struck Swatow carried seven Chinese babies 20 miles inland, where they were found alive.

ABE MARTIN

Ther's bound to be trouble when your reputation outgrows your income.

Th' feller that marries a girl that rolls her own is purty sure t' darn his own.

JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

The Letter

The postman whistled down the street
And seemed to walk on lighter feet,
And as he stepped inside her gate
He knew he carried precious freight;
He knew that day he carried joy—
He had the letter from her boy.

Day after day he'd kept his pace
And seen her careworn, gentle face.
She watched for him to come and took
The papers with an anxious look,
But disappointment followed hope—
She missed the one glad envelope.

He stopped to chat with her awhile
And saw the sadness of her smile,
He fancied he could hear her sigh
The morning that he traveled by;
He knew that when tomorrow came
She would be waiting just the same.

The boy who was so far away
Could never hear her gently say:
"Well, have you brought good news to me?"
Her eager face he could not see,
Or note the lines of anxious care
As every day she waited there.

But when he wrote, on lighter feet
The happy postman walked the street;
"Well, here it is at last," he'd shout,
"To end the worry and the doubt."
The robin on the maple limb
Began to sing: "She's heard from him."

Her eyes with joy began to glow,
The neighbors round her seemed to know
That with the postman at the door
Sweet peace had come to her once more.
When letters bring so much delight,
Why do the sons forget to write?

(Copyright, 1922, by Edgar A. Guest)

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912.

Of The Toledo Blade, published weekly at Toledo, Ohio, for October 1st, 1922.

State of Ohio, } ss:
County of Lucas }

Before me, a notary public in and for the state and county aforesaid, personally appeared H. S. Talmadge, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposed and says that he is the business manager of The Toledo Blade Company and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation,) etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, embodied in section 443, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to-wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor and business managers are: Publisher, The Toledo Blade Co., Toledo, Ohio; Editorial Manager, N. C. Wright, Toledo, Ohio; Managing Editor, F. M. Warwick, Toledo, Ohio; Executive Editor, Grove Patterson, Toledo, Ohio; Business Manager, H. S. Talmadge, Toledo, Ohio.

2. That the owners are: (Give names and addresses of individual owners, or, if a corporation, give its name and the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of stock.) The Title Insurance and Trust Company, of Los Angeles, California, Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Edmund Locke, deceased, late of Beverly Hills, California; Charles Locke, of Portland, Maine; Mabel D. Locke, New York City, N. Y.; Barton Smith, of Toledo, Ohio, as Trustee under the Last Will and Testament of Martha H. Locke, deceased. The beneficiaries being the widow and family of Edmund Locke, deceased, of Beverly Hills, California; Charles Locke, of Portland, Maine, and his family, and the residuary estate to the grandchildren of said Martha H. Locke, namely,—Martha Elizabeth Locke Huntington, of New York City; Dorathea Renee Locke, of Portland, Maine; Martha Louise Locke, of Beverly Hills, California; Robinson Carr Locke, of Beverly Hills, California; and Edmund Locke, Jr., of Beverly Hills, California. Barton Smith, of Toledo, Ohio, as Trustee under the deed of Martha H. Locke, the beneficiaries being the lawfully begotten child or children of Edmund Locke, deceased, who reside at Beverly Hills, California. Barton Smith, of Toledo, Ohio, as Surviving Trustee under the deed of Martha H. Locke, the beneficiaries being the widow and children of Edmund Locke, deceased, of Beverly Hills, California. Barton Smith, Rufus H. Baker and Maurice Allen, of Toledo, Ohio, as Trustees under the Last Will and Testament of Robinson Locke, deceased, the beneficiaries being Mabel D. Locke, of New York City, N. Y.; Martha Elizabeth Locke Huntington, of New York City; Dorathea Renee Locke, of Portland, Maine; Martha Louise Locke, Robinson Carr Locke and Edmund Locke, Jr., of Beverly Hills, California.

3. That the known bondholders mortgagees and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages or other securities are: None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company, but also in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stocks, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

5. That the average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise to paid subscribers during the six months preceding the date shown above is—(This information is required from daily publications only).

H. S. TALMADGE,
Business Manager.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 2nd day of October, 1922.

(Seal) F. E. COTTRELL.

(My commission expires June 16th, 1924.

VARIETIES

Standard time was established in 1883.

Tea yields from 240 to 320 pounds an acre.

A square mile contains 27,878,400 square feet.

Tinder can be made from burned linen.

The oil of the humpback whale is rich in glycerin.

Whales are the descendants of land mammals.

No reference is made to the rose in the Bible.

The shin bone is the longest in the human skeleton.

The first British navigation act was passed in 1381.

Thibet is the loftiest region of any extent on the globe.

Maorocytis, a giant sea weed, has a stem 700 feet long.

The number of stars visible to the naked eye is 5,000.

Canada possesses nearly half the waterpower of the world.

Bulbs of the tiger lily are eaten by the Chinese and Japanese.

The most important native product of Siam is teak wood.

The fruit of the eggplant is sometimes called "mad apple."

There are traces of the use of shorthand by the ancient Greeks.

The surface of Lake Manasarowar, in Thibet, is 15,000 feet high.

The zebra shark of the Indian ocean attains a length of 15 feet.

The first machine for sewing mechanically was patented in 1790.

A machine gun made in the seventeenth century had 64 barrels.

There are 20 stars in the heavens much brighter than all the rest.

A current of four-tenths knots an hour will move sand on the sea bottom.

There are houses still standing in Nuremburg, Bavaria, that were built in 1080.

The artificial flower industry in England employs more than 10,000 persons.

Many travelers declare the Arabs to be the handsomest people of the earth.

Tadpoles treated with thyroid will turn into matured frogs almost at once.

Of short-sighted people more seem to be found in the cities than in the country.

The manufacture of wooden heels in Chile is an industry of increasing importance.

Havana, Cuba, is a city of taxicabs, as there are 5,686 taxicabs and 3,775 private cars.

The first separate school for colored children in Massachusetts was established in 1798.

The United States produces more than one-half of the world's output of petroleum.

Arizona and Missouri are the latest states to pass the workmen's compensation laws.

The 26 letters of the alphabet may be transposed 620,448,401,733,239,439,639,000 ways.

One-tenth to one-seventh of all cloth now manufactured in Germany is made from cotton waste.

It is estimated that there are 100,000 more tennis courts in Great Britain this year than last.

Italians often prefer to call their great men by their Christian names or by the places of their birth.

The name of the letter Q comes from the French queue, meaning a tail, as the letter is O with a tail.

Street car conductors in Stockholm sell hatpin protectors for one cent each to all women who wish to buy.

The proceeds from all the plays written by Queen Maria of Rumania are devoted to the charities of her country.

According to ancient superstition it is unlucky for a bride to choose bridesmaids who are not younger than herself.

In the United States there are about 80,000,000 acres of timber land that are burned or cut over and are unproductive.

At Bibi Eibat, in Russia, one oil well is said to have produced three and three-quarter millions of barrels in 30 days.

One kind of soy bean yields 22 per cent of oil. The equivalent of milk and butter for table use is also obtained from this bean.

Twenty years ago about 150 babies died for every 1,000 born in New York state. Last year only 70 died out of every 1,000 born.

The army of the United States, as defined in the new law, comprises the regular army, the national guard and organized reserves.

The war debt in gold francs owed by France to the United States amounts to 13,750,000,000, and to Great Britain, 12,500,000.

The Bhatghar irrigation dam near Poona, India, containing 21,500,000 cubic feet of masonry, has the largest volume of any dam in the world.

A steel-like grass from the volcanic slopes of Oran, Algeria, is so elastic that it can be used instead of springs in the manufacture of furniture.

An earthquake wave has been known to travel across the Pacific ocean in 12 hours and 16 minutes—that is, at the rate of six miles a minute.

The monetary losses due to accidents and contagious diseases in the coal mining industry of the single state of Utah average close to $1,000,000 a year.

There are 19,067 radio sending stations licensed by the department of commerce; 15,493 amateur, 2,783 American ships, 439 commercial and 343 experimental.

Iowa, with 386 units, leads all other states in membership in the American Legion Auxiliary. New York state is second with 365, and Minnesota third, with 297.

The dress of Japanese women is regulated by their age and condition. One can tell at a glance if one knows the rules, whether any woman is married or single, and how old she is.

Sore throats, diphtheria and many similar complaints are practically unknown among those employed in the oil fields, refineries and other branches of the petroleum industry.

The fish and game commission of California, during the 51 years of its existence, has been responsible for the planting of the almost unbelievable total of 1,128,800,000 fish.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

AN INVOLUNTARY FAN

BY MARTHA HOLDEN.

BASEBALL and bats easily go together, but you will probably wonder what baseball has to do with hats.

Nothing, as a general thing, but this instance it had quite a bit to do with a certain hat coyly perched on a golden stand behind its cage of glass. The shop was a fashionable place, therefore the hat and its head were high. In the very same window was a gown of green metal cloth and a string of jade from China. Pointed fox and an ostrich fan were its temporary companions.

Across the street, outside the newspaper building, was a large automatic baseball player board recording instantly the plays in the games of the world's series.

A white ball, dashing across the green diamond on the board and the slide moving from base to base as the batter himself, brought excited shouts from the huge crowd which gathered to watch the game.

Matilda, who had never been interested in baseball, worked down town and she had seen the hat. (Exactly like her mind, of course), and state on her marcel wave. We won't attempt to describe the hat any further except to say that it was a love of a hat and with a back sweep. Matilda knew that many over a certain swain was susceptible. Her three-dollar felt with the feather stuck rakishly through the brim began to feel uncomfortably old and shabby. She knew she couldn't afford the new hat, but oh, how badly she wanted it. Little thrills of desire teased her. As hard as she would, she couldn't get her mind off that hat, so finally gave in to the temptation. Fortunately for her, work was slack, so Matilda, with an hour to spare, donned the would-be-cast-off headpiece and started en route to the city's most exclusive shop.

As she neared the street of the bulging window, she saw that the whole crowd had gathered. Men were massed from the building to the curb. Afterwards she read in the papers that there were 5,000 spectators. Matilda tried to force her way through the crowd, but there was not a chance in the world to reach the shop. In fact she didn't even see the window's glory. That was most annoying.

Worse than that she had become so much a part of the crowd that she had to stay, so she hopelessly looked toward the baseball diamond.

We hate to admit this, but Matilda did not even know who was playing. Giants, Yankees, world's series, meant nothing to her. What anybody could see in standing up such a long time making believe they were seeing a game, was a mystery to Matilda.

The ball shot across the board, the slide jumped from the lower corner to the one on the right. Everybody cheered except Matilda, who stood perfectly quiet. Shouting continued wildly as the slide went around. Matilda gathered from the fans nearby and from what she read on the board that a Yank scored in the sixth inning.

Feeling out of sorts with the crowd, she immediately decided to root for the Giants. Seventh inning—Yanks again. Matilda began to take an interest. She watched the board as hard as any man in the crowd.

Conversation became animated around her. So much Greek as far as she was concerned. "Battling to the last ditch," "three-base blow to left field," "Ruth's single," and "sacrifice" were frequent mysterious comments.

The eighth inning was announced on the board. Things began to happen. Giants scored 1. Much yelling. Giants scored 2. Shouts upon shouts. The third run for the Giants set up a wild commotion, but Matilda couldn't hear anything but her own voice.

Matilda shouting? She certainly was! And she almost held her breath all through the ninth inning for fear the Giants would lose the game, but they did not. When it was all over, she drifted away with the crowd which rapidly dispersed, and was soon back at her work, when all at once she thought of the hat. You could not have made her believe an hour before that she could possibly have forgotten it, nor could you have convinced her that she would ever join the crowd to watch a mechanical baseball game.

Then it occurred to her that if she could have had as much fun out of that, she might surprise herself with the fun she could get with a cheaper hat.

Why of course, it was fate—that's what it was. She knew all the time that she could not afford it. Which only goes to show that there are ever so many substitutes in the world every bit as much fun as the genuine article and much—oh much more practical—especially if you haven't got the price.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

I am glad to think
I am not bound to make the world go right;
But only to discover and do
With cheerful heart, the work that God appoints.
—Anon.

OUR TRAVELER STAYS HOME.

I will drop in again for a short chat if Mr. W. B. does not get me. I may not be as old a reader of The Blade as some others, but since I have become a reader I don't want to miss a copy. It is one source of the comforts of life to read it.

I saw in a recent issue that Brown Eyes of Ohio, whose birthday is July 14, is one of my twins.

I wrote in the early Spring that I intended to take a trip for the Summer. Well, owing to the coal and railroad strikes I never got out of Ohio, but nevertheless, I will take the trip later. Let us hear again from Keystone Lassie and many of the other old writers.

I remember that I also promised to write something about my travels. How many of you ever saw McKinley's monument at Canton, Ohio? That is near my home. I have been to Garfield's monument, Cleveland, Ohio; Lincoln's at Springfield, Ill., and Washington's at Washington, D. C. Each one has its individual interest.

To those who have inquired about me the last few months through The Blade, I will say to you that I have not forgotten you, and I will have an occasional letter in from now on, unless the waste basket gets me. Best wishes to you all. —Lone Traveler.

WANTS MORE EUROPEAN TRIPS.

Back again, and I find so many new cousins. Also a new subject with Mick as author. Farmer Lass, your last letter was fine and I'll wager you won. Don Quixote, I understand your hints just a bit by my own experience. Though I have never written anything but song-prose and failed because I did not have the money. After all, it was a disappointment for my song-prose came back.

Sunny Jim, I admire your courage and feel sure that it requires a great deal to brace up under the realization that your mother is gone. Somehow through it all, you live up to your name, though, and it makes us glad to read your letters, so come again. King Philip, dare I ask your majesty to present yourself again?

Down in the harbor all silently, the Dream Ship lies at anchor, and vacation is nearly over. Not many trips have been made to Europe, why not have another? What do you think about it, cousins?

Now, here is my chair, Patches. Any of you cousins born Nov. 10, 1903? You see I am looking for my twin and am hoping I will have as many as Sweet Marie. I think she has beaten us all.—June of W. Va.

COMICAL ADVENTURE.

Youth seeks adventure. Old age cherishes memories. Here is one of my most laughable memories, also tender to the point of extreme sensitiveness in days that are gone.

In the long ago, when Sallie Ann was but a mere child in pigtails, Aunt Sallie Ann had a beau who came often on Sunday afternoons, but this time he called on a week day. Thereby hangs a tail, for Aunt Sallie Ann on a Sunday afternoon and Aunt Sallie on a week day, often, as on this occasion, presented a somewhat different appearance.

School had just closed and for a drill we had worn pink robes with long flowing sashes, which looked rather nice, but partly for the sake of economy, partly from necessity, Aunt Sallie Ann's pink dress was answering the purpose of a house dress.

Peaches were plentiful, and Aunt Sallie started to the orchard to pick some for canning. On the way there was an old-fashioned rail fence, but no stile. She hooked the pink drapery to a rail and had to proceed on her way with a considerable rent in her dress. You who know ragweeds, know how unselfishly they will shower you with the golden pollen from their numerous blooms—sounds nice, doesn't it—but it isn't.

Well, that dress had become streaked pink and yellow drapery—to say nothing of the peach stains. Then she spied that beau in company with one of her most fastidious neighbor girls. Aunt Sallie made a hasty retreat and by making a wide circuit hoped to reach the house and another dress, again crossing that rail fence. She lengthened the hole by several inches. She entered her house just as her friends entered an opposite door. Escape was impossible. She slid into the first chair after inviting them to be seated and stowing her feet well under the chair, determined to sit it out. Her shoes were like a Summer kitchen — mostly windows. Her mother, discovering Aunt Sallie's predicament and thinking she could help her escape, asked her to get some peaches. Aunt Sallie rose, grasping at the thought of flight, and to her dismay, found her foot had gone to sleep. She landed in an ungraceful heap in the middle of the room.

Cheerup, Aunt Sallie has been canning peaches for that young man for a number of years—in fact he is no longer young.

Come, now, who will be next? There are too many things happening in real life to spend so much time on a Dream Ship. Lots of love from—Sally Ann's Aunt away down in Tennessee.

DYE BLOUSE OR BABY'S COAT IN "DIAMOND DYES"

"Diamond Dyes" add years of wear to worn, faded skirts, waists, coats, stockings, sweaters, coverings, hangings, draperies, everything. Every package contains directions so simple any woman can put new, rich, fadeless colors into her worn garments or draperies even if she has never dyed before. Just buy Diamond Dyes—no other kind—then your material will come out right, because Diamond Dyes are guaranteed not to streak, spot, fade, or run. Tell your druggist whether the material you wish to dye is wool or silk, or whether it is linen, cotton or mixed goods. —Advertisement

This Helps

Soap clothes in warm water the night previous to washing, for it facilitates the operation, and lessens the rubbing required.

When Beating Eggs

Add just a tiny pinch of cream of tartar if you are beating whites of eggs to a froth. They will froth more quickly, and will stand up beautifully.

Short and Sweet

If flowers can speak, they have done their best in this office today, for what do you think happened? A box came from Hoosier Violet containing the loveliest bunch of bittersweet. You know how they look at first, all closed up in their orange coats. It was great fun opening the box and arranging them in a dark green vase. But this the thrilling part. Almost immediately they began opening up. Like magic taking place, in the twinkling of an eye, the orange coats burst away from the bright red berries, and now they are flaming with color and seem to know that they have outdone themselves in a hearty "Goodday."

Another thrill came in a letter in the shape of a white rose. Now there is nothing so strange about a white rose, but a white rose in October really is something unusual and we would love to hear more about that garden.

Nobody but Aunt Martha could possibly appreciate the lavender flower tied to the delicate lacy fern, because it is impossible to describe it. She would love to know the name of the flower. With its long tendrils almost as fine as a spider's web and its transparency, it looked as though a breath would blow it away, but it is still intact, carefully laid away with dozens of clovers and a score of pansies. "Keeping them?" you ask. Wild horses couldn't steal them away.

Longing to write ever since she was a little girl, Pink Rambler waited until she reached the coveted age of the youngest cousin writing regularly. Her letter is so good that we know she could have escaped Mr. W. B. long ago. Funny thing, though, she said she wouldn't mind in the least having the pleasure of meeting that distinguished individual. She has patiently longed for a twin. (Dec. 6, 1906) and gives her place to the Red Headed Twins if they can both squeeze into her seat. She also brings us a suggestion. Gather around and listen to this. Pink Rambler thinks it would be fun for the cousins to make out a list of their favorite flower, song, occupation, play, actor, actress, book, author, study, sport, expression and ambition. Pink Rambler's idea of beauty is a landscape in the W. Va. hills, of happiness, canoeing at sunset, of misery, exams, and her desire for a future occupation is to teach.

Even grown up people "fall" for making out lists about themselves. They have found that it is a good way to learn to know themselves better, for strange as it may seem few people really do understand themselves. As others see us is a good thing to keep in mind. Your list is sure to change in the course of years—that is if you are progressing, but the child who knows he wants to do something when he grows up is quite apt to succeed.

Purple Sage of Tennessee takes Lonesome Charley for his example. This is his first letter and if he does not make the grade he is going to do as Lonesome Charley did—try, try again. His birthday is Oct. 21.

Contemplator, don't you hear the cousins calling for you?

Another query has reached us as to how an outsider may become a cousin. Hustle and send in your subscription and you will be one of us. Once you are in you won't want to miss the fun we have. New cousins are always welcome and we promise that your initiation won't be too terrible, although old Mr. Waste Basket gets in his antics with the new ones. But here is a secret, Aden Joyce, when you are a member of the Household page, you will find that the cousins who have been writing for years and years are "scared to death" of Old Mr. W. B. He is a terror!

Snatches From W. B.

I am writing to tell Cyclops of Michigan that I am her twin, as I was 14 Aug. 25. I am delighted to have found a twin. I have read Betty Zane by Zane Grey, and found the letter written by Dorothy of the old Buckeye very interesting. Write again, Dorothy, of the old Buckeye, and Cyclops of Michigan.—Clover of Vermont.

My hobby is reading and cooking. I read the dear old Blade from cover to cover, but enjoy the Household page best. We have taken The Blade since I was a tiny tot.—Toadstool from W. Va.

The red-birds are singing "cheer-up" and when The Blade comes I am so happy that I wish I could do something to make all the folks like that.—Little Patience.

My birthday is in January. I will be 14. I will go to high school next year. If I have a twin, I would like them to write to me through The Blade. Yours for more success.—Marjorie Kirkendale.

All of you who live on a farm know what it is to milk. We just finished milking five cows. Three of them give a gallon, the other two give a gallon and a half. We sure do have fine times on the farm and lots of work to do, too. The farm is the healthiest place one can live. —Two Little Milkmaids.

I am always anxious to get The Blade. We all love it. I like the Household page and Rural Welfare fine. I also like the rest of the paper. I am 15 years old.—Bessie Stewart of Ohio.

American Birthdays

Oct. 13, 1744—Molly Pitcher, heroine of the battle of Monmouth.

Oct. 14, 1696—Samuel Johnson, clergyman and educator.

Oct. 15, 1784—Thomas Hastings, composer.

Oct. 16, 1824—John B. Bowman, founder of Kentucky university.

Oct. 17, 1825—William P. Seymour, physician and scientist.

Oct. 18, 1831—Helen Hunt Jackson, author.

Oct. 19, 1770—James Kilbourne, pioneer.

Scout Wins Prize

Stanley Newcomb

—Copyright Wide World Photos.

LIKE the scouts of our Household page is this 14-year-old boy of San Diego, Cal. He likes to write, even intends becoming an editor in later years.

Stanley Newcomb was awarded a gold watch and a trip to Washington, D. C., for writing the best essay on "How I Can Make the Highways More Safe."

More than 400,000 other elementary school pupils sought the same prize in a national safety contest conducted by the Highway Education Board of Washington, D. C.

When Stanley wrote the essay he was only 12. He is a Boy Scout and is said to be one of the brightest students in the San Diego schools.

BOYS AND GIRLS

Those who bring sunshine into the lives of others, cannot keep it from themselves.—J. M. Barrie.

MEN RULE HERE.

May I have a chat with you all this lonesome Sunday evening? I went to church this morning. Guess most of the Southern cousins are pulling fodder and picking cotton now. I am at least. Lot of the folks around here are making corn syrup now.

Thought I would drop in and see where Mick of Michigan was. Mick, we have the same views on woman suffrage. If women don't vote like hubby, there will be a row, or at least that is the way in this part, but if you vote like him, what is to be gained? I am real glad that there are not many who believe in voting in this vicinity. Please do not think hard of me, cousins, for that is my honest opinion.

Have I a twin? I was 19 Feb. 6. —Bill of Georgia.

TRAVELED ON DREDGE BOAT.

Well, here I am after being absent from the page several months. It seems like ages and ages, since I visited with the cousins. Aunt Martha, would you like to have a four-leaf clover from Missouri. I am not as superstitious as A Star From the East, but I will admit that I believe in some signs and dreams. I can find more four-leaf clovers than nearly anyone, but they do not seem to bring me any good luck.

I have been reading over my Blade papers that accumulated this Summer, and they are so interesting that I cannot resist the temptation to say a word or two. Lone Traveler, did you ever write that letter you promised? If so, I failed to get my copy of The Blade. Cousins, weren't you glad to hear from Fred Sleath again?

Mick of Michigan, you can't judge a woman by the way she votes. True, some women simply go wild over politics, the same as some men do, but a home loving wife and mother could vote once every week and still have a happy home. However, we won't quarrel over such trivial things, for if one fails to get to the polls in time to vote, perhaps they have not lost much, whereas, if they get there early they may lose their vote. Who knows?

Keystone Bachelor, you must not judge all girls by the ones that sit on the porch and read. I know one who dearly loves to read, but novels were far from her mind this Summer for she helped tend a field of cotton and will help to pick it too.

Don Quixote, Rhyme Stringer, Sunny Jim and Contemplator, come again. Where is a Green Mountain Boy and Miscal of the Desert? The jolly Irish Washerwoman has been absent a long time, too. I love to read the letters from the nature lovers. A Burr from Burwood, you expressed my thoughts to a T. I have often wondered if there was another who felt as I did when alone with nature.

A great change has taken place in these sunken lands during the last few years. Most of the tall cypress trees have been made into lumber and the lowlands and lakes are being farmed. All kinds of dredge ditches have been cut to drain the swamps, in fact nearly everything the hand of man could do to mar the beauties of nature has been done.

I wish you nature lovers could have been with me a year ago last Spring. I was on a big dredge two months. We traveled 75 or 100 miles, down ditches and rivers, in swamps and wilderness, through bridges and trestles, by farms and towns and all kinds of beautiful scenery. The boat was not cutting a new ditch, only clearing its way, moving to a new location from southeast Missouri to Arkansas. We passed through a body of water in Arkansas called Big Lake on a very windy day. The waves were pretty rough, but the two small launches that towed the cabin traveled along as if they did not have a load to tow.

Weary, you surely do write interesting letters to the page, but why do you sign them all "Weary?" One would think the writer of such letters would not find time to be weary.—Just Jim from Missouri.

THINKS AUTUMN SAD.

Here I am in answer to my call. In a hurry, am I? Well, I am lonesome and want to chat with you all a while. Where may I sit, please? Oh, there is a vacant chair beside Listener, and she is beckoning me with a sweet smile. That is sweet of her, for I love to see smiles. Smile everybody, and see how much better you feel and look than when you frown.

I have just had an attack of appendicitis, but am much better now or I could not be writing.

Do you all love Autumn? I love the beauty of it but the stillness makes me feel sad for sometimes I think leaves and flowers are mourning because they will soon wave their last and go to sleep.

I am still looking for my twin, January 25.

J. V., will you take my chair. I should like to hear from you.—Elsie Miller of Tennessee.

MIXING WITH TOM BOY.

Perhaps you wonder why I talk so softly, but I am "scared" for fear Mr. W. B. might hear me. I live in the country. I like horseback riding, also the woods. We had a corn roast at my house last Friday night. We played games from 8 till 10 o'clock, then we roasted corn over a great bonfire. At midnight we served ice cream, cake, candy and lemonade. There were 94 guests. How many of the cousins like corn roasts? I wish you all had been at mine.

I am sending you a recipe for Dover's wedding cake: Four pounds of flour of love, one and one-half pounds buttered youth, one pound good looks, two pounds sweet temper, one and one-half pounds of self-forgetfulness, one pound of powdered wits, three ounces of dry humor, two tablespoonfuls of sweet argument, one and one-half pints of rippling laughter, and two wine glasses full of common sense. Put the flour of love, good looks and sweet temper into a well furnished house. Beat the butter of youth to a cream. Mix together powdered wits and self-forgetfulness and dry humor into sweet argument, then add them to the above. Pour in gently rippling laughter and common sense. Work it together until all is well mixed, then bake gently forever.

If this escapes Mr. W. B., I will write again and send my recipe for marshmallows.—Tom Boy of Maryland.

Our Correspondents

Laughing Water sends us a letter referring to our discussion of women in politics and in quoting "Love is sunshine, Hate is shadow" mistakes our differences in opinion for shadows. Really, though, we do not feel at all that way. It is through these disagreements that we begin to see light. If we all thought alike we would be at a standstill, and if we never admitted that once in a while we are wrong and the other fellow right, how could we ever improve?

If women have to go through an era of doing something different than they have done before, it is best for us to be prepared, then draw our own conclusions. Where the fun comes in is in reading the wit in the letters. None of us ever take things personally on this page. We just have a rollicking good time. Come again, Laughing Water, and tell us your views and we promise to be very attentive.

An interested reader is curious to know whether Pearlie Ann Cunningham is a real name or a nom de plume.

The best joke has happened to Aunt Martha. You know how she is always storming about poems which are submitted. They must be old ones. Lately one of our readers sent in a poem which had all the earmarks of a very old poem, and it was a good one, too. It was published and then—she found it had been written by one of our readers. Guess we will have to reserve one column a year to the budding poets on our page. How does that idea please you?

For the reader who inquired about Harold Bell Wright, we are glad to say that he is still living.

In last week's story Aunt Martha forgot one of the principal reasons why she started to write the story. Speaking of hunting—ever notice how many people are constantly hunting for trouble? "What did she say about me?" and "I want to know the worst," are common expressions. It is one kind of hunt that is always satisfactory, for precious few people ever go hunting for trouble that they don't find it. Hunt for happiness and it flies away. Hunt for trouble and it comes on wings.

Household Hints

In Spain women not only take the name of their husbands, but retain their own names as well.

Mlle. Adele Clement, an honor pupil of the Paris Conservatory, has designed a collapsible 'cello.

Miss Isabel Blair, of Washington, Pa., is the first woman missionary worker to be sent to Abyssinia.

More then 84,000 new members were added to the rolls of the Girl's Guide organization last year.

More then 2,000,000 girls under the age of 16 are employed in various occupations in the United States.

London has a club for fashionable women, who derive the same benefits enjoyed in the men's clubs.

The first girl's week in the United States will be held in St. Louis during the third week of October.

POETS' CORNER

The Closing Scene

BY T. BUCHANAN READ, 1854.

Within this somber realm of leafless trees,
The russet year inhaled the dreamy air,
Like some tanned reaper in this hour of ease,
When all the leaves are lying brown and bare.

The gray barns looking from their hazy hills
O'er the dim waters widening in the vales,
Sent down the air a greeting to the mills,
On the dull thunder of alternate flails.

All sights were mellowed, and all sounds subdued,
The hills seemed farther, and the streams sang low;
As in a dream, the distant woodman hew'd
His Winter log, with many a muffled blow.

Th' embattled forests erewhile armed in gold,
Their banners bright with every martial hue,
Now stood, like some sad beaten host of old,
Withdrawn afar in Time's remotest blue.

On slumbrous wings the vulture tried his flight;
The dove scarce heard his sighing mate's complaint,
And like a star slow drowning in the light,
The village church vane seemed to pale and faint.

The sentinel cock upon the hillside crew;
Crew thrice, and all was stiller than before—
Silent, till some replying warder blew
His alien horn, and then was heard no more.

Where erst the jay within the elm's tall crest
Made garrulous around the unfledged young;
And where the oriole hung her swaying nest,
By every light wind like a censer swung;

Where sang the noisy masons of the eaves,
The busy swallows, circling ever near,
Foreboding as the rustic mind believes
An earlier harvest and a plenteous year;

Where every bird which charmed the vernal feast
Shook the sweet slumber from its wings at morn,
To warn the reapers of the rosy east,
All now was songless, empty and forlorn.

Alone, from out the stubble, piped the quail,
And croaked the crow, through all the dreary gloom;
Alone the pheasant, drumming in the vale,
Made echo to the distant cottage loom.

There was no bud, no bloom upon the bowers,
The spiders wove their thin shrouds night by night,
The thistle-down, the only ghost of flowers,
Sailed slowly by—passed noiseless out of sight.

Amid all this—in the most cheerless air,
And where the woodbine sheds upon the porch
Its crimson leaves, as if the year stood there,
Firing the floor with his inverted torch—

Amid all this, the center of the scene,
The white-haired matron, with monotonous tread,
Plied the swift wheel, and with her joyless mien
Sat like a fate and watched the flying thread.

She had known sorrow. He had walked with her,
Oft supped, and broke with her the ashen crust,
And, in the dead leaves, still she heard the stir
Of his black mantle trailing in the dust.

While yet her cheek was bright with Summer bloom,
Her country summoned, and she gave her all,
And twice war bowed to her his sable plume,
Regave the swords to rust upon the wall.

Regave the swords, but not the hand that drew,
And struck for liberty the dying blow;
Nor him, who to his sire and country true,
Fell mid the ranks of the invading foe.

Long, but not loud, the droning wheel went on
Like the low murmurs of a hive at noon;
Long, but not loud, the memory of the gone
Breathed through her lips a sad and tremulous tune.

At last the thread was snapped, her head was bowed;
Life dropped the distaff through her hands serene;
And loving neighbors smoothed her careful shroud,
While death and Winter closed the Autumn scene.

People Will Talk

You may get through the world, but 'twill be very slow,
If you listen to all that is said as you go;
You'll be worried and fretted, and kept in a stew—
For meddlesome tongues must have something to do—
And people will talk.

If quiet and modest, you'll have it presumed
That your humble position is only assumed—
You're a wolf in sheep's clothing, or else you're a fool;
But don't get excited—keep perfectly cool—
For people will talk.

If threadbare your dress, or old-fashioned your hat,
Some one will surely take notice of that,
And hint rather strong that you can't pay your way;
But don't get excited, whatever they say—
For people will talk.

If your dress is the fashion, don't think to escape,
For they criticise then in a different shape;
You're ahead of your means, or your tailor's unpaid;
But mind your own business, there's naught to be made,
For people will talk.

Now, the best way to do is to do as you please,
For your mind, if you have one, will then be at ease;
Of course you will meet with all sorts of abuse;
But don't think to stop them—it ain't any use—
For people will talk.

The Road to Vagabondia

BY F. DANA BURNETT.

'E was sittin' on a doorstep, as I went strollin' by,
A lonely little beggar, with a wistful, 'omesick eye—
An' 'e weren't the kind you'd borrow, an' 'e weren't the kind you'd steal,
But I guessed his 'eart was breakin', so I w'istled 'im to 'eel.

They had stoned 'im through the city streets, and naught the city cared,
But I was 'eadin out'ard, and the roads are sweeter shared.
So I took 'im for a comrade, and I w'istled 'im away—
On the road to Vagabondia, that lies across the day!

Yellow dog 'e was; but, bless you—'e was just the chap for me!
For I'd ruther 'ave an inch of dog then miles of pedigree.
So we stole away together, on the road that 'as no end,
With a new-coined day to fling away and all the stars to spend!

Oh, to walk the road at morin's, when the wind is blowin' clean,
An' the yellow daisies fling their gold across a world of green—
For the wind it 'eals the 'eartaches, an' the sun it dries the scars,
On the road to Vagabondia, that lies beneath the stars.

'T was the wonder o' the going cast a spell about our feet,
An' we walked because the world was young, because the way was sweet;
An' we slept in wild-rose meadows, by the little wayside farms,
'Til the Dawn came up the 'ighroad, with the dead moon in 'er arms.

Oh, the Dawn it went before us through a shinin' lane o' skies,
And the Dawn was at our 'eart-strings an' the light was in our eyes:
An' we made no boast of glory an' we made no boast o' birth,
On the road to Vagabondia, that lies across the earth! G. M. S. P.

MOTHERS AND DAUGHTERS

Read This Letter from Mrs. W. S. Hughes

Greenville, Del.—"I was under the impression that my eldest daughter had some internal trouble as ever since the first time her sickness appeared she had to go to bed and even had to quit school once for a week. I always take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound myself so I gave it to her and she has received great benefit from it. You can use this letter for a testimonial if you wish, as I cannot say too much about what your medicine has done for me and for my daughter." Mrs. WM. S. HUGHES, Greenville, Del.

Mothers and oftentimes grandmothers have taken and have learned the value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. So they recommend the medicine to others.

The best test of any medicine is what it has done for others. For nearly fifty years we have published letters from mothers, daughters, and women, young and old, recommending the Vegetable Compound. They know what it did for them and are glad to tell others. In your own neighborhood are women who know of its great value.

Mothers—daughters, why not try it?

Mixing With Martha

Fairy Pudding.

Put a tumbler of quince jelly in a sauce pan, add to it one cup boiling water and stir over the fire until the jelly is melted; add to it two tablespoonfuls of cornstarch mixed with a pinch of salt and sufficient cold water to make a thin paste; stir until smooth and clear, then draw to one side and cook slowly for 10 minutes; then turn out into a large bowl and set aside. When cool, beat with an egg beater until it begins to froth, add the stiffly whipped whites of two eggs and beat a minute more. For the sauce beat the yolks of two eggs with three tablespoonfuls of sugar. Scald a pint of milk, add to it a teaspoonful of cornstarch dissolved in a little cold water and add the eggs and sugar and a pinch of salt.

Puff Pudding.

One-half cup of sugar, one-half cup of butter, scant; two eggs; beat all together as if for cake. Add one cup of milk, two cups of flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one cup of seeded raisins or cut dates. Steam in loaf or in greased cups one-half hour. This recipe makes enough for eight cups.

Sea Moss Pudding.

Small cup of fine sea moss washed thoroughly. Put one quart of milk in a double boiler with a pinch of salt and when hot add the sea moss; cook until it thickens. Strain in a bowl and serve cold with cream.

Tapioca Pudding.

Four tablespoonfuls tapioca, four tablespoonfuls white sugar, one teaspoonful salt, yolks of three eggs. Soak tapioca in one pint warm water over night. In the morning add three-fourths of a quart sweet milk; set on stove and let it boil 15 minutes. A double boiler is best, as it burns so easily. Stir often. Add the sugar and lastly add the beaten yolks. Let it just boil up good and take from the stove. Add salt and flavoring and put in a dish. Beat the whites of eggs; add four tablespoonfuls sugar and the flavoring. Spread this over the pudding and brown in oven.

Rice Pudding Without Eggs.

One quart of milk, one-half cup of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of rice and the same of butter; a pinch of salt and a few raisins. Bake about two hours, stirring frequently to keep the crust which forms on the top well mixed into the milk. When thick and creamy, it is done. Do not bake too long nor use too much rice for the pudding will then be solid.

Raisin Pie.

One cup raisins chopped fine, one cup water, one cup brown sugar, one tablespoonful flour. Boil until it thickens. One tablespoonful vinegar, one tablespoonful vanilla. Bake with two crusts.

Pumpkin Pie.

One large cup mashed pumpkin, three-fourths cup sugar, one tablespoonful flour, one egg, two cups milk, salt and spices to taste. Bake quickly.

OUT OF THE DARKNESS

By Charles J. Dutton

Copyright, 1922, by Dodd, Mead & Co.

(Continued From Last Week)

Astonished, we all turned and looked in the direction from which the voice had come. On the top step of the stairway a young girl of nineteen years stood looking down at us.

For several seconds Miss Potter seemed unable to believe her eyes, then she half gasped, "Why Ruth——"

The girl, surprised at the effect her simple question had made, clutched her blue silk dressing gown closer about her and started down the stairs. It was plain that she had just gotten out of bed and had not yet had time to dress. Her eyes went from one person to another questioningly. Who were we, and what were we doing here?

As she came slowly down the steps we watched her in silence. She was a handsome girl with beautiful red hair and the creamy white skin that goes with it. When she reached her aunt's side, Miss Potter was still too astonished to speak and the girl gave Roche an appealing look. She was beginning to realize that something was wrong. But Roche also was too confused to answer her, and she turned back to her aunt.

"Have the burglars been here again?" she asked.

Not trusting herself to speak, Miss Potter shook her head. The girl knew nothing of the tragedy that had taken place, evidently, or she would not have been so carefree. She waited, and as her aunt did not seem able to tell her what had happened she turned again to Roche. He was still so embarrassed that he shifted from one foot to the other and looked appealingly at Bartley, but Bartley gave him no aid; and after swallowing hard for a moment or two the chief stammered out, "Why Miss Ruth, you see, we—that is—well, Mr. Slyke has been killed."

The laughing look in her eyes faded and one of surprise, blended with horror, took its place. For a second, that to me seemed an hour, she waited, steadying herself by her hand on the table. Then she asked slowly, almost spelling out each word, "De-ad—dead—why — how?"

Again a silence. No one wanted to tell her what had taken place. Her eyes sought each one of us in turn and then rested on Bartley, as if she recognized that he was in charge. A glance passed between the two, then he told her what he had found. The girl could scarcely believe him; and, in fact, when he had finished his story she turned to her aunt as if to ask for confirmation. Miss Potter gave it by a nod.

Though the girl had been startled, I noticed that she was not overwhelmed with grief. Neither had the older woman been. In fact we had yet to hear any word of regret that Slyke was dead. That the girl's astonishment at Bartley's story had been genuine there was no doubt; still the butler's assertion that he had seen her go into her room when she was supposed to have been away from the house had to be explained. Her unexpected presence here this morning seemed to add color to his statement. A glance at her dressing gown with her nightdress peeping beneath it showed that she had just come from her bed. Yet her aunt's surprise at her appearance had also seemed genuine.

"Your aunt told us," Bartley said to her, "that you were away, spending the night with a friend; but the butler says he saw you early this morning going into your own room."

The girl flushed, as if she realized the gravity of her position, and sank into a chair before she answered, "I did intend to spend the night with a friend in Saratoga. On our way home from a dance at the lake our machine lost a tire and it took so long to replace it that, as we were near the house, I decided to come home. Not wishing to go through the woods alone at that hour, I got Uncle Richard to come with me."

Seeing that we were puzzled by the mention of her uncle, she explained that he was really a cousin of her stepfather whom she called uncle. He was a retired clergyman who, during the Summer, lived on the estate in a little cottage facing the main road near the entrance to the driveway to the house. When asked if her uncle had come into the house with her she replied that he did not; that he had only waited long enough for her to unlock the front door. She herself had gone directly to her own room, passing the door of her stepfather's room, which had been closed. She had seen no one and heard nothing. She had slept until our voices had awakened her.

Her story, of course, would have to be checked up, but her actions were frank and her manner seemed truthful. She could evidently throw no light on our problem. She waited quietly for Bartley's next question, which, when it came, was a surprise even to me.

"Did you see the dog when you came in?"

"Oh, yes! He came to the door and walked to the foot of the stairs with me."

Bartley turned to the butler and asked, "Was the dog in this room when you came down this morning?"

"Yes, sir. He always sleeps here."

There was a long silence after this, broken at last by the girl asking if she might return to her room. Bartley smiled and assented. I could see that he was not satisfied at the way things had gone. His lips were shut tight and his eyes wandered restlessly around the room. He glanced moodily down at the woman in the chair, who had recovered her composure to some extent, and was now watching with keen eyes everything that was going on.

After a while, Bartley turned to the butler. "Did you see anyone near the door of Mr. Slyke's room while we were in there?"

"Why, I don't know, sir. I did see the chauffeur coming down the stairs. But I don't know if he had been up to the room."

"If you can find him, send him to me at once," Bartley commanded.

The butler took this order as a dismissal and left the room. Bartley turned to Miss Potter and asked her if she had returned to Slyke's room after she left us there. She shook her head. There was again a long silence. At length Bartley broke it by telling her that she need not remain any longer. She rose to her feet and started toward the stairway. Half way across the floor she paused, and said in a voice that hesitated more than once, "You asked me, Mr. Bartley, if, when I found Mr. Slyke was dead, I touched the bed clothes."

Bartley turned quickly. The tone of his voice as he answered her question showed that he knew something important was coming.

"Yes, I did."

With her hands playing nervously with a fold of her dress and her eyes on the floor, she continued slowly, "I did not touch the bed clothes, but—I—"

"Yes," encouraged Bartley. "You did what?"

She seemed to find it difficult to answer. "When—I went in that room—and found him dead"—her voice was very low—"he looked—I mean, his eyes so frightened me that I—she paused again—"I closed them."

For a while we looked at her, too surprised to speak. Bartley's brows knit and a curious look came into his face.

All at once I realized the full meaning of her words. If she had closed Slyke's eyes, then it would be hard for Bartley to prove that he had been murdered. He had claimed, if Slyke had committed suicide, his eyes would have been open. He had gone even further and said it was the murderer who had closed his eyes, thinking that was the way they should look in death. But now Miss Potter had told us that it was she who had closed them. Slyke might, after all, have killed himself! Would Bartley still be able to prove that he had been murdered?

Once more Miss Potter lapsed into her old sullen mood and refused to all anything further. Bartley plied her with questions, but in the end she had added nothing to her first statement that Slyke's staring eyes had frightened her and she had closed them. She insisted, however, that she had not touched the bed clothes, that they had been close around his neck and up over his chin when she had found him.

When we were alone, Roche turned to Bartley and said: "There goes your theory of murder. You can't prove now that he did not kill himself."

Bartley smiled, shrugged his shoulders, and replied, "I am just as sure as ever that he was murdered. In fact, the thing that has bothered me is not that his eyes were closed when they should have been open — whether he was murdered or killed himself they should be the same, but the position of the bed clothes, and the way his arms were placed at his side, and the manner in which his hand held the gun, as well as a few other things which I have not mentioned. All these prove to me that someone killed him."

"Maybe you are right. But you won't get many people to accept your theory," was Roche's reply.

Bartley made no answer, and Roche continued, "Where are we going to get off in this thing, Mr. Bartley. What are we going to do? If you are right and he was murdered—(and I guess you are)—there is not even a clue as to who did it, nor why."

Roche was right. We were all at sea. We knew little more about the crime than when we had come into the house early in the morning. True, we knew now that he had been killed on the balcony of the tower and not in his room. But why anyone should go to all the trouble of carrying the body down two flights of stairs and place it in bed I could not see. There was, of course, the remote chance that Bartley was wrong and Slyke had killed himself. If so, why had he done it; or, for that matter, indeed, why had he been murdered? It seemed to me that there were a great many questions that needed answering, and so far we could find the answer to none of them.

Bartley had been listening to Roche with the air of a man whose thoughts were far away. When he paused, he did not reply at once.

"Roche," he said at length, "I feel much about this affair as you do, with the exception that I am sure it was murder, not suicide. It's one of the most mysterious crimes I have ever heard of. We are up in the air. We know of no reason either for Slyke's having been murdered or for his having killed himself. There is a great deal yet to do. You had better get a couple of your men up here as quickly as possible and search the house."

Roche went out to telephone for his men and Bartley walked over to the window. I followed him and we stood looking out at the view. It was about noon, and the dew had gone from the grass and from the roses that covered the side of the house and almost nodded in our faces. Several feet away were other rose bushes that made blotches of flame against the green background of the lawn. I looked at them with interest, for I remembered that it was on one of these that the burglar was claimed to have torn his trousers.

While I was wondering on which one of them the cloth had been found, Bartley made one of his usual unexpected remarks.

"Do you know, Pelt, there is nothing more beautiful than roses in June."

I glanced at him, surprised. He laughed, then becoming serious placed his hand on my shoulder, "Pelt, you have a good deal of work to do today. I want you to find out all you can about the men who were at the poker game. Then you must see that man Lawrence and get his story. Find out why he stayed behind the others. If you have any time left, you had better look up in the files of the local newspaper the burglary of last year."

"You don't think that had anything to do with the murder, do you?" I asked in wonder.

He gave me one of those smiles of his that tell nothing, and drawled out, "I am not saying, but you know we came up here on a burglary case, not a murder mystery."

He did not give me time to wonder what his reply meant, but continued, "Better go to Currie's and get the car, and—"

He might have added more, had not the butler entered. Bartley paused, and taking his note-book from his pocket tore out a page and gave it to me. "Here are the names of the men you are to see."

As I was leaving the room he waved his hand and called after me with a smile, "Good luck! See you tonight."

CHAPTER V.

In Which I Hear More About the Burglary.

Currie was sitting on the piazza when I reached the house. He got up hurriedly and advanced to me. "Where in the devil is John?" he asked.

He apparently knew that we had called over to Slyke's, but he did not know the reason. I answered, "He is over at Slyke's; Slyke was murdered last night."

His large red face grew purple. If it had not been for the seriousness of the news, I would have laughed at the way his jaw dropped and his large eyes stared at me.

"Murdered?" he gasped. "My God, who—who did it?"

"I told him all I knew. He listened with intense interest and growing horror. When I ended by saying that Bartley would be back to dinner, he shrugged his shoulders.

"There goes my visit with John. I have been after him for a long time to come up here; and when he does, he finds a murder right on my doorstep." He paused, then added, "I wonder who killed Slyke. I never liked him very much, but I know of no reason for his being murdered."

He wanted me to wait for luncheon, but I refused. Then he suggested that he should go into Saratoga with me, but I again refused his offer. I knew that I should need all the time I could have to carry out Bartley's instructions. I went to the garage and backed out his runabout, and started for town. It was not a long ride, perhaps four miles, and within a few minutes I was driving down the main street, which was bordered by many fine houses, set back on green lawns, and great hotels, now mostly closed, as the racing season was still four weeks away.

In front of the postoffice I stopped the car and got out. I knew that if the postmaster would give me the addresses of the men who had been at the card party, it would save me a lot of time. Upon explaining my errand, he gave me the desired information. Most of the men were business men from a distance who had Summer homes in or around the town, though a few lived the entire year around in Saratoga. One of the first names on the list was that of the editor of the local newspaper, and it suggested an idea to me.

Arriving at the newspaper office, I found the man I sought just going out to luncheon. He was one of those well set-up men whose appearance labels him as "a good sport." The red tie, even, was not lacking to his gray suit. When I told him whom I represented, he looked rather anxious as if he were not sure just which one of his secret sins was coming home to roost. When he learned, however, that I had come to ask him some questions about Slyke, he gave a relieved little laugh and invited me to lunch with him.

We went to his club, and in a small dining-room found a table to ourselves. Although there were but two other men in the room, I did not tell him what I wanted until we had finished eating; and even then I was very careful of what I told him, although he was a newspaper man and would have most of the facts of the crime in his possession within a few hours.

When I mentioned the list of names, he gave me a keen look, understanding at once what I wanted. Leaning back in his chair, he told me all that he knew. A few men, mostly old friends, met every week or so to play poker. They went to Slyke's usually because, as he put it, "Slyke had more booze than the rest of us." The games were friendly affairs and the stakes low. When I asked him if Mr. Lawrence stayed after the others had gone home, he replied that he had and that he thought Slyke himself had asked him to remain, though he did not know for what purpose. As Lawrence had his own car none of them had waited for him.

I asked him if Slyke had seemed nervous or acted at all strangely that evening. He shook his head. On the contrary, he said, he had seemed more cheerful than usual. He told me that Slyke was always more or less nervous and lost his temper quickly, and was not overwell liked by any of the others. Suddenly it occurred to him that what he had said might place Lawrence in an awkward position.

"Jim Lawrence," he said, "could have had nothing to do with Slyke's death. Lawrence is so darned nervous himself that he would never have dared to fire a gun. It's too bad he stayed behind last night."

Seeing that I was ruprised that he knew of the crime, he told me that Doctor King had sent the newspaper word of it, saying that it was a toss-up as to whether Slyke had been murdered or had killed himself. I informed him that no one had thought of accusing Lawrence of killing Slyke; but I did not add that, so far as we knew, Lawrence was the last person to see him alive.

As I wanted to interview Lawrence next, the editor accompanied me in the car to point out the building where Lawrence had his office. Here he left me, saying that if I would call at his office in about on hour, he would have the back files of the newspaper I wanted ready for me.

Lawrence's office was on the second floor of a brick building, and his door bore the sign "Law Office." Pushing it open, I entered an outer office. There I found a stenographer idling away her time. She told me Mr. Lawrence was in his private office and that I could enter unannounced. In response to my knock, a voice bade me "Come in."

At a desk reading a newspaper, was a man of about forty-five, with a very thin, nervous face. He threw down the paper and eyed me questioningly. When I told him that Slyke was dead and that I had come to learn about his interview with him, he moved uneasily in his chair; but when I added that we believed that Slyke had been murdered, and that so far as we knew he was the last person to see him alive, he was absolutely unnerved. I could see that until I mentioned the word murder, he had thought that Slyke had committed suicide. For a second I wondered if, after all, he had not had something to do with the crime. But the longer I looked at him, the more I realized that he was only one of those extremely nervous individualities that are upset by any unfavorable news.

Taking a chair by his side, I said, "You were the last person, so far as we can discover, to see Mr. Slyke alive. We know that you stayed for a few moments only, and that he himself asked that you remain. As you were the last one to see him alive, we are much interested in what you can tell us of how he acted. Did he seem nervous or upset?"

My question did not make the man by my side any easier. He was beginning to realize that, by staying after the others had left, he had become involved in the case. He answered quickly, in a high pitched voice that broke several times, "I did stay; but the other men will tell you that I was going home with them until Slyke asked me to wait a moment. I had no idea beforehand what he wanted. I wish to God I had gone with the rest. Some damned fool will say I killed him."

It was just what some people would say, when it became public that the butler had not heard Slyke's voice again after Lawrence's departure. But for myself, I could not connect guilt with the thin, nervous figure beside me.

"It is, of course, unfortunate that you were the last person, so far as we know, to see Slyke alive. People will talk, but if your own conscience is clear, you 'should worry,'" I encouraged him.

"Yes," he agreed, nodding earnestly, "that's true. I was with him only ten minutes. When I left, the butler opened the front door for me. Slyke didn't leave his room as he said I knew my way out."

"What did he want to see you about?" I asked.

Lawrence flushed, then half grinned, as he answered, "He asked me if I wanted to buy some Scotch whisky."

"Buy some whisky?" I repeated in astonishment.

"Yes, it seems foolish, doesn't it? But that's what he wanted to see me about. He said he had lots more than he needed, and that he could let me have five cases."

I sad nothing, trying to digest this astonishing information.

He continued, "You know the stuff's getting hard to pick up, so of course, I said I would take it."

I had been wondering what it was that Slyke wanted to see Lawrence about, and had even made several guesses; but never in my wildest imagination had I supposed that it was about whisky. I could understand why Lawrence should want to buy it, for good whisky is hard to get; but why Slyke, presumed to be a rich man, should want to sell five cases was beyond my comprehension.

He saw my surprise and said, "It does seem strange. I was surprised myself. I had heard that he had a lot of booze; but we were not the closest of friends, and nowadays a man lets his liquor go only to his pals. The man who will let you have cases of whisky is a pretty good friend."

I smiled at his answer. He was right. People with imported liquor were not giving it away. And what was more, few men of Slyke's position were selling their private stock.

"He told me," Lawrence continued, "that he had a great deal more than he could use, and that he would sell me some for one hundred dollars a case. That's pretty cheap for imported stuff."

The price was low, as he said. A case of imported whisky brought as high as two hundred dollars. Again I expressed my surprise, and Lawrence agreed with me. His tone was sad as he added that now he doubted if he would ever get it.

"And then you left him?" I asked.

"Yes. He told me he was not going to bed yet. Said someone was coming in about half-past one."

Here was a new piece of evidence. Slyke, then, had not gone to bed after Lawrence left, but had waited up for some other visitor. It was curious, to say the least. One o'clock in the morning is not a usual hour for receiving callers.

"Have you any idea who it was?"

"No," he said, shaking his head, "I haven't the least idea. As I was starting to go he said, 'Stay awhile. I am expecting a man about two and have to wait up for him.' That's all I know about it."

It was not much of a clue, still it was better than nothing. It did establish the fact that there had been someone else with Slyke that night. That is, if he were telling the truth. The burning question in my mind was, who was that second person? Was he the one who had killed Slyke? The odds seemed to favor it. Lawrence had little further information to give me. He said that Slyke had not been especially nervous, nor had he acted like a man afraid of anything. He added that he had no enemies in the little group that had been playing poker with him.

I rose to go, but paused at a new thought.

"Oh, Mr. Lawrence, did Slyke give you a drink?"

He had accompanied me to the door, and paused, one hand on the knob. "Yes, he did, up in the room over his sleeping room. He got out a bottle and two glasses and we had a drink."

"You did not see three glasses, did you?"

"No," he answered, surprised at my question. "No, only two."

Thanking him, I said good-bye and left.

When I returned to the newspaper office, I found the files of the past year awaiting me. It was a typical country paper, and the burglary that had taken place at Slyke's was naturally, for it, a big piece of news. For many days the story of the various happenings had been spilled all over the front page. Then for a while there was nothing. But when the trial began, the front page was again filled with full accounts of the testimony. It took me several hours to read it all, and when I had finished I had a fairly good idea of all that had taken place. The story that Rogers told us in Bartley's library, and the account of the crime in the papers were substantially the same. There were, however, one or two slight differences that seemed to me important. I had understood Rogers to say that the step-daughter, Ruth, had positively identified the men now in prison; but nowhere in the newspaper was it stated that this had been the case. What she had actually said was, "I think one of them is the man I saw in the room." There had been no positive identification of the men by her, or by anyone else, for that matter. Slyke himself had testified that he did not know whether they were the men or not.

Three things had convicted them. First, the piece of paper found in the room where the burglary had taken place, and which fitted into a torn corner of a newspaper discovered later in the coat of one of them; second, the piece of cloth said to have been found on a rose bush beneath the window of the room entered, and which fitted the torn place in a pair of trousers belonging to one of the men—there was some doubt as to whether the trousers had been torn at the time the man was arrested—and last of all, the footprints under the window. Thus their conviction rested on a piece of torn newspaper and a hole in a man's trousers—rather feeble evidence, it seemed to me. Moreover, the police had not discovered any of it until some days after the crime. The more I thought of it, the more I agreed with Bartley that the case was remarkably like that old burglary case in England.

Leaving the newspaper office, I called on some of the other men who had been at the card party. They all agreed that it was Slyke who had suggested Lawrence's staying, and laughed at the idea that he knew anything about his death. One of them told me that, several weeks before, he had bought three cases of whisky from Slyke. I could not understand why a man of Slyke's position should wish to sell whisky to his friends. To this man also he had given the excuse that he had more than he needed for his own use.

As I passed the courthouse on my way home, I noticed the words "District Attorney's Office," on a window, and it occurred to me that stored away somewhere in there would be the exhibits in the burglary case. In entered and asked to see the torn piece of paper and the bit of cloth. The only person in the room was a boy of eighteen, who went into a back room and returned with a box under his arm. Opening it, he shook out on the desk before me a newspaper, saying, "This is the paper they found in the man's pocket. You can see the torn edge."

He pointed to the front sheet of the newspaper, one corner of which had been torn away. Lifting another piece of paper from the box, this time, a small one, he fitted it into the torn corner. I glanced at the heading of the paper. It was a copy of the "Boston Evening Times," and the date was that of the day before the burglary. The piece of cloth was next shown me. After examining it I thanked the boy, and returned to the car.

I felt that I had accomplished very little by my afternoon's work. The only new evidence was Lawrence's statement that Slyke had been expecting someone after he left. I wished that he had accepted Slyke's invitation to remain until this other person came. With the exception of this and Slyke's having offered to sell whisky to two different men, a fact that could have no bearing on the murder, I had found out nothing.

In my hurry to get back for dinner, I took the wrong road and landed at Saratoga Lake, four miles beyond the town. Turning the car, I retraced my way, but it was long after six before I drove up to the house. The butler met me at the door with the message that they were awaiting dinner for me, and that I must hurry.

After a rapid toilet, I descended to find Bartley talking to Mrs. Currie, who had returned during the afternoon. Like her husband, she was an old friend of his, having lived next door to him when a child. She was a little younger than her husband, with dark hair and eyes that were always smiling. I was introduced and we went in to dinner at once.

It was served in the sun parlor so that we might enjoy, as we ate, the view of the fields and woods and of the far distant hazy mountains. Mrs. Currie told us that we were not to be treated as guests but as members of the family, and joked Bartley on the long time it had taken him to come to visit them. They spoke of old playmates, and then the conversation wandered to new books. Currie tried several times to mention his farm, but each time his wife held up a warning finger.

When the dessert was over and we were drinking our wine and smoking comfortably, Bartley leaned back in his chair with such a sigh of contentment that Currie laughed. "Better than murders, eh, John?"

Bartley joined in the laugh. "Anything is."

"I have often wondered," Mrs. Currie said thoughtfully, "what causes people to commit murder. They always get found out."

"Not always, Laura," answered Bartley. "I know it's the opinion of most people that a person who commits murder is discovered in the long run, but that is not true. I should say that about eighty per cent of the murders are never solved. There are hundreds of deaths every year that are actually murders, but the police never hear of them. You ask people why they kill. As a rule, it is done in rage or in a sudden passion of some kind. Such crimes are easy to solve. It is the small percentage that are planned that are difficult. You see, we first look for the motive of a crime, and if we can find that we can usually solve it."

Currie, who had been listening carefully, broke in with, "I presume you will solve this Slyke affair quickly."

Bartley was silent, watching the smoke of his cigar curl toward the ceiling. His face was expressionless when he replied, "Oh, I can't tell, Bob. I have not found anything of importance yet."

I glanced at him in surprise. It seemed impossible that he could have spent a whole day at Slyke's and not have discovered something of value.

Mrs. Currie turned to her husband. "Bob, what are you men going to do this evening? You know this is the night of my musicale."

Currie gave such a groan that we all laughed. "There is a long-haired tenor coming here tonight, and a crowd of women who will roll their eyes at him and lie like the devil, murmuring 'How beautiful!' It's no place for us. We'll go to Saratoga and come back when it is all over."

Mrs. Currie placed her hand reprovingly over her husband's mouth. He rolled his eyes at us and winked, and even his wife laughed as she said, "It's not as bad as Bob says, John, but you men would not enjoy it."

To Be Continued

Radium, the element worth about $3,000,000 an ounce, is obtained from carnolite ore found in Colorado and Utah. Besides radium, carnolite contains potash, uranium and vanadium.

FASHIONS BY MARHTA HOLDEN

Is this a daguerreotype we see in the circle? Like furniture, clothes will revert to the old styles and we won't be in style unless we look like an old-fashioned lady. However, this brassiere is sensible, serviceable and durable.

Happy little girls jumping rope need dresses that won't tear easily. Long sleeves keep the arms warm, but why the knees if not the elbows?

Miss 1378 is artistic, we can easily see. The trimming also has chosen for pockets and "vest" take the dress out of the ordinary style and make a model of it.

Miss 1378 is proud of her sewing and is showing the knickers she has just finished, to the Misses 1417 and 1518. Knickers have become so popular that they are being made in almost any color. The ruffles are very good as in the picture. They are also made in a box-pleated ruffles with pointed ends.

Black knickers are best to wear with the tailored suit.

No. 1303—Is a tight-fitting corset cover that will help to make your outer garments set better and slenderize the appearance. Cut in sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48 and 50 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires ⅞ yard 36-inch material.

No. 9612—An excellent style for the junior girl to wear to school is shown in this sketch. Cut in sizes 4, 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Size 8 requires 2 yards 36-inch material with 1 yard 36-inch contrasting.

No. 1518—It's really a "cinch" to make an apron like this, for with the aid of rick-rack braid, all you have to do is stitch up the side seams and add your time-saving trimming and the garment is finished. Cut in sizes 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 2⅞ yards 36-inch material.

No. 1417—A house dress that is both attractive and practical is shown in this sketch. Cut in sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3¾ yards 36-inch material with ⅝ yard 36-inch contrasting.

No. 9805—Bloomers like these have become the popular petticoat substitute. Cut in sizes 24, 28, 32 and 36 inches waist measure. Size 28 requires 2¼ yards 36-inch material.

No. 1378—A charming style for your new daytime frock is illustrated that will give you excellent service if fashioned of tweed homespun, serge or heavy Canton crepe. Cut in sizes 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3½ yards 36-inch material with ⅝ yard 22-inch contrasting.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

MARTHA HOLDEN BOOKS OF FASHIONS issued quarterly, 10c a copy. Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

Mother-To-Be, Read This—

Here is a wonderful message to all expectant mothers. When the Little One arrives, you can have that moment more free from suffering than you have perhaps imagined. An eminent physician, expert in this science, has shown the way. It was he who first produced the great remedy, "Mother's Friend." Mrs. C. J. Hartman, Scranton, Pa., says: "With my first two children I had a doctor and a nurse and then they had to use instruments, but with my last two children I used Mother's Friend and had only a nurse; we had no time to get a doctor because I wasn't very sick—only about ten or fifteen minutes."

Note: Write for valuable free illustrated book, "Motherhood and the Baby," containing important authoritative information which every expectant mother should have, and all about "Mother's Friend" to Bradfield Regulator Company, BA-23, Atlanta, Ga. "Mother's Friend is sold by druggists everywhere.

MAN'S BEST AGE

A man is as old as his organs; he can be as vigorous and healthy at 70 as at 35 if he aids his organs in performing their functions. Keep your vital organs healthy with

GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles since 1696; corrects disorders; stimulates vital organs. All druggists, three sizes. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation

ASPIRIN

Say "Bayer" and Insist!

Genuine BAYER

Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer product prescribed by physicians over twenty-two years and proved safe by millions for

Colds	Headache
Toothache	Lumbago
Earache	Rheumatism
Neuralgia	Pain, Pain

Accept "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" only. Each unbroken package contains proper directions. Handy boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell bottles of 24 and 100. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

FOREVER FREE FROM HAY FEVER AND ASTHMA

Hundreds of people are astonished and delighted with the quick and PERMANENT relief they have received from our wonderful new discovery, Asthma Sera. Asthma and Hay Fever, with all their tortures, may now be BANISHED FOREVER. Tear out this announcement and send at once to

R. M. B. LABORATORIES
725 Alaska Bldg., Seattle, Wash.

MUTT AND JEFF— Well, That Makes the Honors Fifty-Fifty — By "BUD" FISHER

I'VE BEEN ABSORBED FOR AN HOUR WATCHING THIS SPIDER SPIN THAT WEB! IT'S WONDERFUL!
JEFF!
LOOK AT THE PERFECT WEB THAT SPIDER HAS SPUN! AIN'T IT A MARVELOUS ACHIEVEMENT!
IT'S NOTHING MORE THAN TO EXPECT FROM A SPIDER!
BUT DO YOU REALIZE NO MAN COULD SPIN THAT WEB, NO MATTER HOW HARD HE MIGHT TRY?
?
WELL, WHAT OF IT! NO SPIDER CAN BEAT THIS DRUM, EITHER, NO MATTER HOW HARD HE MIGHT TRY!
RAT-TAT RAT-TAT

GENERAL FLAYS DISARMING PLAN

Harbord Says Big Army Is Better Insurance Than "Fake Substitute."

...American army to a ... company, Major ... G. Harbord, deputy ... charged a wide-... exists to displace ... insurance" with a ... substitute called ... ented as a panacea ... ailment from cal-... sumption."

... substitute" is being ... interests of firms ... ours across distant ... especially in the Oriental ... told the conven... Officers, and added: ... presented to you in ... form by some of the ... agents in the business who ... fanaticism of newly-conferred ... anxious to do good, ... to flood the market ... substitute for our old ... insurance, urging it with all ... fascinating inconsistency of ... charms and hysterics, ... characterizes lovely ... without whose approval no ... has ever been waged."

... a profiteer "grown swollen ... gross with ill-gotten gains on the ... of his country," General ... continued, "now pleads for ... peace to salve a guilty ...

... characterizing himself as "assist-... General Manager Pershing," ... said his board of directors, ... meets under the dome of the ... is out of touch with the ... holders, the American people."

... is a fact that heavy assess-... on the shareholders have been ... necessary to carry out even a dimin-... program for the firm," he ... continued. "The management, how-... cannot bring itself to believe ... you stockholders wish to per-... petuate the vicious circle of false ... economy bringing unpreparedness ... its train of untold cost in blood ... and gold, compelling further parsi-... mony to bring about a repetition of ... the ghastly history in time to ...

FOOD PRAYER ANSWERED AT CHILD HOME

Pastor Builds Institution For Children Without Any Appeal for Aid.

An unusual story of a charitable institution for which a public appeal never has been uttered and which has grown from a Connecticut pastor's parish home until it has a modern plant and 30 acres of land, was told in Chicago at the annual conference of the Swedish Baptist church of America. The New Britain Children's home is the institution. It was founded 18 years ago by Dr. J. E. Klingberg. He had only his own resources. It became a refuge for needy children. Interest in the undertaking grew in the community and offers of help came unsolicited, but not refused, and then larger gifts came.

This Spring the institution moved into its new brick building, where 125 children are housed, fed and taught. Value of grounds and building is estimated at $150,000.

The Rev. F. C. Hamlin, one of the conference officials, told this story:

"A few years ago I was visiting the home. Dr. Klingberg and I were in his study. He told me that things had been hard that month. Just then the cook came to the door. She told him that the larder was empty—the supplies were exhausted and her money was gone.

"'I know it,' he replied, 'but go back and heat some water. The children are going to heat. I am praying. Something will come.'

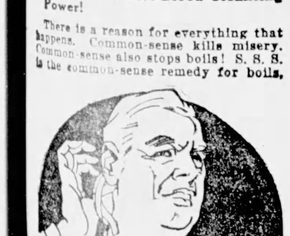
"That was about 10 A. M. Shortly before noon, a truck drove up to the back door. It was loaded with food, sent by someone. The pastor's faith won.

"We take needy children—and children that are not wanted," Mrs. Klingberg declared. "We do not ask their creed or nationality. If they are in need we take them."

Boils Quit Quick!

S. S. S. Will Prove to You in Your Own Case the "How" and "Why" of its Remarkable Blood-Cleansing Power!

There is a reason for everything that happens. Common-sense kills misery. Common-sense also stops boils! S. S. S. is the common-sense remedy for boils.



Pimples May be Small Boils!

Because it is built on reason. Scientific authorities admit its power! S. S. S. builds blood-power, it builds red-blood-cells. That is what makes fighting-blood. Fighting-blood destroys impurities. It fights boils. It always wins! It fights pimples! It fights skin eruptions! It builds nerve-power, thinking power, the tight-fisted power that whirls a man up into success. It gives women the health, the angelic complexion and the charm that moves the world! These are the reasons that have made S. S. S. today the great blood-cleanser, body-builder, success builder, and it's why results have made tears of joy flow from the souls of thousands! Mr. V. D. Schaff, 557 15th St., Washington, D. C., writes:

"I tried for years to get relief from a bad case of boils. Everything failed until I took S. S. S. I am now absolutely cured, and it was S. S. S. that did it."

Try it yourself. S. S. S. is sold at all drug stores in two sizes. The larger size bottle is the more economical.

S.S.S. *makes you feel like yourself again*

Tumbles 20 Feet to Rescue Doll

Catherine Crouse, aged 4, was standing in front of a window in Lorain, O., playing with her doll when it slipped from her hands and fell to the ground. Catherine reached for her toy and lost her balance, plunging out of the window and falling 20 feet.

Relatives of the child rushed outside. They found her in tears trying to piece the doll together. Her only injury was a cut above the right eye.

JOHN D. LEADS IN ASSESSMENTS

Rockefeller's Personal New York Estate Valued at $2,000,000.

John D. Rockefeller has the largest assessment on a personal estate in New York city, it is shown by tax books opened last week. He must pay taxes on $2,000,000.

Among those assessed for $1,000,000 are J. Pierpont Morgan, Dorothy Caruso, widow of the famous tenor; Emily E. Hepburn, James H. Hill, Margaret S. Hill and James N. Hill.

Other personal assessments of prominent persons include: William Vincent Astor, $100,000; George F. Baker, $250,000; Bernard M. Baruch, $100,000; August Belmont, $500,000; A. C. Bedford, $200,000; Nicholas F. Brady, $100,000; Louise M. Carnegie, $300,000; Henry P. Davison, Jr., $500,000; Solomon B. Guggenheim, $250,000; William A. Harriman, $500,000; Mrs. E. H. Harriman, $500,000; Cornelius Vanderbilt, $500,000; Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr., $100,000; Harry Payne Whitney, $250,000; Payne Whitney, $500,000; John McCormack, the tenor, $200,000; Anne Morgan, $500,000; Charles W. Morse, $750,000; Thomas F. Ryan, $500,000.

The Equitable building, in the heart of the financial district, carries the highest assessment of any building in the city, $30,000,000. The New York Stock Exchange is assessed for $13,800,000; the Woolworth building, $12,500,000; American Telephone and Telegraph building, $17,800,000; Metropolitan Life Insurance Co., $13,250,000; Pennsylvania hotel, $11,000,000, and Metropolitan Opera House, $3,800,000. Of the many fashionable clubs whose assessments pass the $1,000,000 mark, the University club in Fifth avenue heads the list with $3,500,000.

MINERS RENEW WORK DEMANDS

6-Hour Day, 5-Day Week Plan Is Continued; New Parley Called.

The policy committee of the United Mine Workers of America, in session in Cleveland recently reaffirmed the demands of the February, 1922, convention of the union in Indianapolis, demanding the continuance of the present wages in coal mines until 1925 and, in addition, the six-hour day and five-day week, time and one-half for overtime work and double time on Sundays and holidays. These demands will be presented to the next scale conference of miners and operators prior to the expiration March 31 of the Cleveland agreement signed last August which practically settled the soft coal strike and which now is in force.

The joint conference, representing all important union bituminous coal producing districts in the nation agreed upon a method of selecting delegates to a conference to meet in Chicago, Nov. 14 to formulate a method of procedure to be followed by the bituminous coal industry in negotiating a wage scale agreement to become effective April 1, 1923.

YOUNG COUNTESS IS ADOPTED HERE

Russian Noblewoman, 2½, Arrives in U. S. to Make Her Home.

A 2½-year-old countess, the grand niece of a former czar of Russia, came to America Wednesday.

She is Countess Renee De Mondesse, and although she will be legally adopted by Mrs. Wendell Phillips, wealthy New York widow, she will retain her formidable title.

"The name is one of the oldest and greatest in Russia," Mrs. Phillips explained to reporters when the liner, President Polk, arrived in York with the tiny refugee.

"I do not wish it to be lost through her. Besides, if conditions are properly adjusted again in Russia and she comes into her own she will be one of the wealthiest persons in her country."

This little girl escaped the red tape of Ellis island, for Mrs. Phillips, armed with letters from Washington, was on hand to meet the child, brought overseas by Miss Aileen Gowans, head of a hospital in Woolwich, England. Consequently a special board of inquiry was assembled at the immigration station and restrictions bearing on the entry of a minor alien without parents or guardians were snipped.

Mrs. Phillips said the child's father, Count Henry De Mondesse, had been shot when the Bolsheviki sacked the royal palace in Petrograd.

The mother, Countess Claude, was spirited out of Russia and gave birth to her child in England. Leaving the child in Woolwich hospital, the countess came to America for her health but in 1921 died of influenza in Mrs. Phillips' home.

The Latest Markets

Upturns in securities values during the past week can be taken to indicate a more cheerful interpretation of existing conditions, rather than because of any decidedly bullish developments. Save for the "melon cutting" in Standard Oil shares, which was not unlooked for, the week's news was unimportant, compared with eventful happenings the preceding two months.

Car loadings, which are approaching the greatest in the history of American carriers, have given an upward impetus to railroad shares and have more than offset the unfavorable August earnings reports which depressed these issues a week ago. Shares of the D., L. & W., America's most prosperous railroad, advanced to a new high. Prospects for future business for the carriers would be more of a bull influence if there were any assurance the lines could handle traffic offered.

Embargoes in effect in widely diversified localities are a disturbing feature, not only as regards ability of the roads to take advantage of increased opportunities but also in forecasting Fall and Winter business of many other important industries.

Confidence in the situation as a whole, despite the problem of traffic, was again emphasized Friday when United States Steel rose almost to the high point of the year. Midvale was another strong steel issue, although rumors of a consolidation with Bethlehem may have accounted for its rise.

Standard Oil stocks attracted more attention than for some time, with huge dividend disbursements in Standard Oil of California and New York, rosy predictions of earnings for these and allied corporations and further talk of readjustments of capital. Heavy volume of trading and sharp price advances in these issues were reported almost every day of the week and in a great measure account for total volume of trading Thursday, exceeding anything of the last four months. Attention toward the week end seemed to be turning toward Standard Oil of Indiana.

The fact that the pendulum of Near Eastern politics again swung toward trouble Thursday and Friday, without causing any uneasiness among the longs, indicates perhaps that the general unloading of last week was caused not so much by European as by domestic developments. Some of these unfavorable domestic influences have been cleared away. Money has been easier, despite the fact that government financing still hangs over the market.

Foreign exchange was featured by an advance in sterling and a decline in marks to the previous low record point. France reports a further increase in circulation to the highest point on record, a reflection, in all probability, of the embarrassment caused in that country by the failure of Germany to continue reparations payments.

Grain

Wheat, cash, $1.16; Dec., $1.19½; May, $1.25½. Corn, cash, 75½c. Oats, cash, 45½c. Barley, cash, 69c. Rye, No. 2, cash, 75c. Clover seed, cash, $11.50; Oct., $11.50; Dec., $11.55; March, $11.82½. Alsike, cash, $10.05; Oct., $10.15; Dec., $10.15. Timothy, cash, $3.25; Oct., $3.25; Dec., $3.25.

Chicago—Wheat, Dec., $1.07⅝; May, $1.09. Corn, Dec., 62½c; May, 63⅞c. Oats, Dec., 38⅞c; May, 39⅞c. Barley, Dec., 59c; May, 58½c. Rye, Dec., 71⅜c; May, 72⅜c.

Produce

Toledo—Butter—Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 47c; solid pack, 46c; nut margarine, 23½@27½c.

Cheese—Fancy brick, 29@30c; Michigan, 27½c; brick, 24½@25c; longhorn, 28@29c.

Eggs—Candled, 38c; selects, 47c.

Bacon—Fat, 23½c; lean, 33½c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 29c; 8 to 10 lbs., 28c; 11 to 12 lbs., 25c; 12 to 15 lbs., 23c. Lard — 14½c. Hams—22c. Sausage—Fresh pork, 17c; luncheon, 21c.

Live Poultry—Ducks, 20@23c; geese, 14@15c; turkeys, 28@30c; hens, 24@25c; Leghorn broilers, 17@18c; broilers, 20@22c; old roosters and stags, 14@15c.

Hides—No. 1, 10c; No. 2, 9c; bull, 6c; green calf, No. 1, 17c; No. 2, 15½c; kip, 14c; No. 2 kip, 11½c; cured hides, No. 1, 11c; No. 2, 10c; horse hides, $2.50.

Cleveland — Butter — Extra in tubs, 48@48½c; prints, 49@49½c; extra firsts, 47@48½c; firsts, 46@46½c; seconds, 39½@40c; packing stock, 24@26c. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern extras, 42c; extra firsts, 41c; Ohio firsts, 38@39c; western firsts, new cases, 36c. Oleomargarine—Nut oleo, 21@22c; high grade, made of animal oil, 23@23½c; lower grades, 16@17c. Cheese—York State, 26@27c; brick, 26@27c; fancy Swiss, 30@45c; limburger, 26@27c. Poultry — Live heavy fowls, 23@25c; thin, 15@18c; roosters, 14@15c; Springers, fat, 22@24c; Leghorns, 19@21c; Spring ducks, 19@23c. Potatoes—East Shore Virginia Cobblers, $2.00 per 150-pound sack; Giants, $1.75 per two bushel sack. Sweet Potatoes—Virginias, $2.25 a barrel; Jerseys and Delawares, 75c@$1.00 per hamper.

Chicago — Butter higher; creamery extras, 43c; firsts, 35@37c; extra firsts, 39@41½c; seconds, 33½@34c; standards, 39½c. Eggs higher; receipts, 7,438 cases; firsts, 31@35c; ordinary firsts, 25@26c; miscelleous, 28@30c; refrigerator firsts, 26½@27c; refrigerator extras, 27½c. Poultry, alive, higher; fowls, 15@24c; Springs, 20c; roosters, 14c.

New York—Butter firm; receipts, 9,371. Eggs, irregular; receipts, 15,994. Cheese, firm; receipts, 3,569. Live poultry, steady; prices unchanged; dressed poultry steady; Western chickens, 25@38c.

Live Stock

Cleveland—Hogs — Receipts, 6,000; heavies, $9.75; yorkers, $9.75; pigs, $9.00. Cattle, $9.75. Calves, $13.00. Lambs, $14.00@14.50.

Pittsburgh—Cattle—Receipts, 2,300; steady; steers, $9.25@9.50; heifers, $7.00@7.50; cows, $5.00@6.00. Hogs—Receipts, 7,500; higher; heavies, $10.00@10.10; heavy yorkers, $10.25@10.30; light yorkers and pigs, $9.50@9.75. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 4,000; steady; top sheep, $7.50; top lambs, $14.00. Calves—Receipts, 1,000; top, $13.50.

East Buffalo — Cattle — Receipts, 3,600; choice heavy yearlings, strong; medium and common, 25c lower; shipping steers, $9.50@10.75; butchers, $8.00@8.50; yearlings, $9.50@12.00; heifers, $6.00@8.50; cows, $2.25@6.25; bulls, $3.25@5.25; stockers and feeders, $5.25@6.25; fresh cows and Springers, $5 higher, $40.00@120.00. Calves—Receipts, 1,400; steady; $5.00@13.00. Hogs—Receipts, 15,200; 10@15c lower; mixed, $9.85@10.00; yorkers, $9.75@9.85; pigs, $9.00@9.25; roughs, $7.50@7.75; stags, $5.00@5.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 5,400; lambs, 25c higher; others 50c higher; lambs, $6.00@15.00; yearlings, $6.00@11.50; wethers, $8.50@9.00; ewes, $2.00@8.00; mixed sheep, $8.00@8.50.

East St. Louis, Ill.—(U. S. Department of Agriculture)—Cattle Receipts, 1,500; compared with week ago; beef steers, $9.50 and up; steady to strong; common and medium, 25c to 40c lower; best Western grassers, 10c to 15c lower; others, 35c to 50c lower; best light yearling steels and heifers, steady; others 50c lower; beef cows, canners and bulls, 25c lower; light calves, 25c to 50c lower; stockers and feeder steers, 15c to 25c lower; top for week, long yearlings, $11.75; matured steers, $11.25; bulks for week, fed steers, $9.50@11.00; western grassers, $4.50@7.10; light yearlings, $5.00@8.50; cows, $3.50@4.75; canners, $2.25@2.50; bulls, $3.25@4.25. Hogs—Receipts, 5,000; fairly active on weighty above 160 pounds, steady bulk, 160 to 200-pound average, $9.00@9.75; hogs averaging better than 200-pound extremely scarce; few here going at $9.75@9.80; $9.90 bid for choice load 225-pound butchers; market 10 to 15c higher on 150 to 160-pound average bulks, $9.35@9.40; no pigs sold; bidding sharply lower; packer sows steady, $7.75@8.25. Sheep—Receipts, 1,500; market for week 50c to 75c lower on fat lambs; 50c to $1.00 lower on culls; 25c lower on fat sheep; other aged classes unchanged; top lambs early in week, $14.00; choice to prime, $13.00@13.25; week's bulk fat lambs, $12.25@13.25; culls, $7.50@8.00; fat light ewes, $5.75; heavies, $3.00@3.50.

Chicago—(U. S. Department of Agriculture) — Cattle — Receipts, 2,000. Compared with a week ago few strictly choice and prime long fed steers and yearlings unevenly higher. Extreme top beef steers, $12.70, 45c higher; best long yearlings 65c higher at $1.65; other native beef steers unevenly 25c to 75c lower; short feds frequently off more; Western grassers largely 25c to 40c lower; beef cows and heifers unevenly 15c to 50c lower; canners and cutters steady to 15c lower; bulls, 15c to 25c lower; veal calves, $2.00@2.50 off; stockers and feeders largely 25c lower; week's bulk prices: Native beef steers, $9.15@11.50; Western grassers, $6.50@7.50; stockers and feeders, $6.25@7.50; beef cows and heifers, $4.15@7.00; canners and cutters, $2.90@3.50; veal calves, 10.50@11.25. Hogs—Receipts, 5,000; market fairly active and steady; bulk 170 to 200-pound averages, $9.75@9.85; top, $9.90; good and choice 290 to 310-pound butchers, $9.50@9.60; bulk packing sows, $7.50@8.00; estimated held over, 2,000; heavy, $8.70@8.85; medium, $9.65@9.90; light, $9.75@9.80; light light, $9.10@9.50; packing sows, smooth, $7.50@8.25; packing sows roughs, $7.00@7.60; killing pigs, $8.75@9.25. Sheep — Receipts, 1,000; market steady; compared week ago, fat native lambs 75c lower; fat Western lambs, 25c to 40c lower; feeding lambs, 35@50c lower; sheep steady to 25 lower; closing top native lambs, $13.85; bulk, $13.00@13.50; culls mostly $9.00@9.50; choice Western lambs, $14.35; fat heavy ewes, $3.50@4.00; lighter weight up to $6.50; closing top feeding lambs, $14.25.

INTENSE RADIATIONS MAKE SUN BRILLIANT

The reason the yellow giant stars are brighter for their size than the yellow dwarf stars is that they emit more powerful X-rays and catholic rays, says a communication to the academy of science from Director Deslandres of the Meudon observatory. His experiments continued those begun in 1914 by a German, Kols Oerster, but dropped since.

It is well known that the yellow stars, among which is the sun, are divided in two categories, the giant and dwarf. The solar body, despite its size, compared to the earth, is a dwarf. Taking two yellow stars of the same chemical composition, presenting the same pressure conditions and comparing their brightness by a unit of surface, it is found that the brightness of the giant stars is proportionately greater than that of the dwarfs. This, M. Deslandres discovered, is due to the intentified X and catholic rays of the giant bodies which are so penetrating as to have the effect of ionizing the atmosphere, rendering it more brilliant.

Facts of the same character have been observed on the earth. Ionization of air in sealed jars has been measured from sea level to 30,000 feet altitude and the ionization increased progressively with the altitude. The great increase demonstrated that radiations, much more penetrating than those known up to the present, come to us from the sun.

Copyright, 1922, by Philadelphia Public Ledger Co.

Don't "Baby" Corns

Don't pet and coddle, nurse or "doctor" such annoying joy killers. Banish them—quickly, painlessly, forever with

"GETS-IT"

Not only hard corns or soft corns but every kind of corn or callus surrenders to "Gets-It" and peels right off. It takes just a few seconds to stop the pain with two or three drops. Sold where ever drugs are sold. Get a bottle of "Gets-It." Your money back if it fails to peel them off. Used by millions. 35c a bottle. E. Lawrence & Co., Mfg., Chicago, Ill.

Cures Goitre or Costs Nothing

Any reader who suffers from the above disease can be quickly cured at home without a penny through the remarkable discovery of R. F. Boles, 105 Sixteenth St., Sedalia, Mo. Don't send a penny—just write Mr. Boles and he will send you full particulars about his 30-day trial offer which costs you nothing if it does not cure.

CLASSIFIED OPPORTUNITIES

FOR READERS OF THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

Go over them each week and write to advertisers whose proposition interest you. Say you saw the ad in THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE.

Over One Million Persons See These Little Ads Every Week

CHARGE FOR SPACE—75c cents per line (count six words to a line). Send cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines nor more than forty-two lines. Advertisements that reach us Tuesday morning will appear in issue of that week.

Only Reliable Advertisements Printed

MALE HELP WANTED

Be a Detective; excellent opportunity; good pay, travel. Write C. T. Ludwig, 206 Westover Bldg., Kansas City., Mo.

GOVERNMENT needs Railway Mail Clerks, $133 to $192 month. Write for free specimen questions. Columbus Institute, C-3, Columbus, Ohio.

SALES LADIES

SALESLADY—Sell Money Back Guaranteed Complexion Clay, new successful plan; need live wires take charge each town. Particulars free. Full size package 75c. SYLVANE CO., 6112 Champlain Ave., Chicago.

AGENTS

AGENTS—Make a dollar an hour. Sell Mendets, a patent patch for instantly mending leaks in all utensils. Sample package free. Collette Mfg. Co., Dept. 710-C, Amsterdam, N. Y.

TOBACCO HABIT.

Tobacco or snuff habit cured or no pay. $1.00 if cured. Remedy sent on trial. Superba Co., TH, Baltimore, Md.

FARMS WANTED.

FARM WANTED—Send description and price. John J. Black, Chippewa Falls, Wis.

PATENTS

Patents—Booklet free, Highest references; best results; promptness assured. Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, 624 F st., Washington, D. C.

UNDERGROUND TREASURES.

Underground Treasures—How and where to find them; particulars 2c. Dept. T, Model Co., Como Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

MISCELLANEOUS FARMS FOR SALE

$400 Secures 100-Acre Farm Horses, Tools, 100 Bu. Potatoes

10 bu. apples, 10 ton hay, harnesses, full implements, all thrown in; only 1½ mi. depot; schools, churches, stores; level fields, 8-cow pasture, big 7-room house, 36-ft. barn. You would enjoy living in this beautiful fertile district; to settle affairs $1700 takes all, only $400 needed. Details page 79 Illus. Catalog 1200 Bargains Free. STROUT FARM AGENCY, 150S Nassau St., New York City.

FRUIT TREES

FRUIT TREES GREATLY REDUCED PRICE. Direct to Planters. No agents. Peaches, apples, pears, plums, cherries, grapes, berries, nuts, pecans, mulberries, ornamental trees, vines and shrubs. Free 64-page catalog. Tennessee Nursery Co., Box 132, Cleveland, Tenn.

DISROBES RIGHT ON BROADWAY

Walker Stops to Shave and Is Held for Blocking Traffic.

Having undressed by degrees as he walked up Broadway, between 47th and 48th streets, a man, who said he was Robert Burns, 30, paused, almost naked, before a mirror in the window of a drug store at 48th street and Seventh avenue, and attempted to shave himself. A traffic policeman interrupted proceedings and sent him to Bellevue hospital.

Burns saw an empty whisky bottle at the curb just after he left 47th street and Broadway. He broke it, then removed his shoes. He wore no socks. At 48th street and Broadway he took off his coat. He had nothing beneath it. A crowd followed him around the corner to 48th street and Seventh avenue, where he spied a mirror in a drug store window. Then he removed his trousers, revealing a shirt worn as trunks.

He had carefully taken a small piece of soap from a trousers pocket and was lathering himself preparatory to shaving with a piece of the broken bottle when traffic policemen on duty at Broadway, Seventh avenue and 48th street joined the crowd. They threw Burns into a taxicab and ordered him to dress. Then they took him to the West 47th street station.

When he was locked up in the station house, awaiting physicians from Bellevue, Burns again disrobed. The police found narcotics in his pockets.

Loses 74 Pounds

Feels and Looks Like a New Woman

Amazing Discovery Enables Mrs. Denneny to Lose 10 Pounds the Very First Week. She Has Lost 74 Pounds Already and Is Still Reducing. No Drugs, Starving, Exercise, Rolling, Painful Self-Denials or Discomforts.

I WEIGHED 240 pounds. I had tried all kinds of anti-fat cures without success. Then one Sunday I saw your advertisement. It sounded so good that I sent for the course.

"The very first week I lost 10 pounds and kept reducing steadily. I lost 74 pounds and am still reducing. My friends say that I already look 10 years younger.

"Formerly I could not walk upstairs without feeling faint. But now I can RUN up-stairs. Formerly I felt as if I were suffocating if I walked fast for 2 blocks. But now I can walk a mile just as fast as I can go without the least sign of suffocation.

"I never felt better in my life. There is not a sign of my former indigestion now. I sleep like a rock. And I have a fine complexion now, whereas before, I was always bothered with pimples.

"I have reduced my bust 7½ inches, my waist 9 inches and my hips 11 inches. I even wear smaller shoes now. They were 'sixes,' now they are 'fives.'" *Mrs. Mary Denneny, 82 West 9th Street, Bayonne, N. J.*

Mrs. Denneny's experience is but one of many similar ones. Within the last few months over 300,000 men and women have been shown how to reduce to normal weight and secure the slender supple figures of youth by this pleasant method.

The rate at which you lose your surplus flesh is absolutely under your own control. If you do not wish to lose flesh as rapidly as a pound a day or ten pounds a week, you can regulate this natural law so that your loss of flesh will be more gradual.

Secure New Vigor Also

This natural method also builds your health and gives you renewed vitality and energy. You obtain a clearer complexion, a brighter eye and a more elastic step. Many write that they have been astounded at losing wrinkles which they had supposed could not be effaced. Your nerves are improved and your sleep is more refreshing. You regain youthful vigor and spirit as well as a youthful form.

And you obtain all this without any discomforts or self-denial. You make no change in your daily routine. You continue to do the things you like and to eat the food you enjoy. In fact, far from giving up the pleasures of the table, you may even *increase* them.

The Secret Explained

Scientists have always realized that there was some natural law on which the whole system of weight control was based. But to discover this vital "law of food" had always baffled them. It remained for Eugene Christian, the world-famous food specialist, to discover the one safe, certain and easily followed method of regaining normal, healthful weight. He discovered that certain foods when eaten together *take off* weight instead of adding to it. Certain combinations cause fat, others *consume* fat. For instance, if you eat certain foods at the same meal, they are converted into excess fat. But eat these same foods at different times and they will be converted into blood and muscle. Then the excess fat you already have is used up. There is nothing complicated and nothing hard to understand. It is simply a matter of learning how to combine your food properly, and this is easily done.

This method even permits you to eat many delicious foods which you may now be denying yourself. For you can arrange your meals so that these delicacies will no longer be fattening.

Mrs. Mary J. Denneny, of 82 W. 9th St., Bayonne, N. J., before and after losing 74 pounds by this wonderful method. She also banished nervousness, weakness, insomonia, and digestive disorders. Her complexion improved wonderfully. She is still reducing and will continue to do so until she reaches her normal, ideal weight.

10 Days Trial—Send No Money

Eugene Christian has incorporated his remarkable secret of weight control into a course called "Weight Control—the Basis of Health." Lessons one and two show you how to reduce slowly; the others show you how to reduce more rapidly. To make it possible for everyone to profit by his discovery, he offers to send the complete course on 10 days' free trial to any one sending in the coupon.

If you act quickly you can take advantage of a special reduced price offer that is being made for a short time only. All you need to do is mail the coupon—or write a letter or postcard if you prefer—without sending a penny, and the course will be sent you at once, IN PLAIN WRAPPER.

When it arrives pay the postman the special price of only $1.97 (plus the few cents postage) and the course is yours. The regular price of the course is $3.50, but $1.97 is all you have to pay while this special offer is in existence. There are no further payments. But if you are not thoroughly pleased after a 10-day test of this method, you may return the course and your money will be refunded instantly. *(If more convenient you may remit with the coupon, but this is not necessary.*

Our liberal guarantee protects you. Either you experience in 10 days such a wonderful reduction in weight and such a wonderful gain in health that you wish to continue this simple, easy, delightful method or else you return the course and your money is refunded without question.

Complete Cost for All Only $1.97 Plus Few Cents Postage

Don't delay. This special price may soon be withdrawn. If you act at once you gain a valuable secret of health, beauty and normal weight that will be of priceless value to you throughout your life. Mail the coupon NOW.

CORRECTIVE EATING SOCIETY, Dept. W-7810
47 W. 16th St., New York City

If you prefer, you may copy wording of coupon in a letter or on postcard.

CORRECTIVE EATING SOCIETY,
Dept. W-7810, 47 W. 16th St., New York City

Without money in advance you may send me, in plain wrapper, Eugene Christian's $3.50 Course on "Weight Control—the Basis of Health." When it is in my hands I will pay the postman only $1.97 (plus the few cents postage) in full payment, and there are to be no further payments at any time. Although I am benefiting by this special reduced price, I retain the privilege of returning this course within 10 days, and having my money refunded if I am not surprised and pleased with the wonderful results. I am to be the sole judge.

Name .....
(Please write plainly)

Street .....

City..... State.....

Price outside U. S. $2.15 cash with order

How Would You Like to Reduce to Your Ideal Figure?

Loses 22 Pounds in 14 Days

"I reduced from 175 pounds to 153 pounds (his normal weight), in two weeks. Before I started I was flabby and sick; had stomach trouble all the time. I feel wonderful now."

Ben Naddle, 102 Fulton Street, New York City.

Loses 13 Pounds in 8 Days

"Hurrah! I've lost 13 pounds since last Monday. I feel better than I have for months."

Mrs. Geo. Guiterman, 420 E. 66th St., New York City.

Loses 28 Pounds in 30 Days

"I found your method delightful. In just 30 days I lost 28 pounds (8 pounds the first week). My general health has also been greatly benefited.

E. A. Kettle, 225 W. 39th St., New York City.

COX REAL ASSET TO REPUBLICANS

Europe-Crazed Orator May Even Be Kidnaped by Democrats.

Republican campaign managers consider James M. Cox, 1920 Democratic nominee for president, their biggest asset in the 1922 state and congressional campaigns.

Democratic leaders, meanwhile, are ineffectually trying to suppress or sidetrack the former Ohio governor, fearing he has become their greatest liability.

Shortly after Cox returned from Europe a quiet agreement was reached among the Democratic chiefs that the Dayton editor should be relegated to an inconspicuous place in this Fall's campaign and that instead of being the headliner on the stump, as he was two years ago, he would not be invited to speak in any of the big pivotal states—New York, Ohio, Massachusetts, Missouri and New Jersey.

Cox Speaks Anyway.

But Cox has decided that he will have something to say about that himself. Invitation or no invitation, he is speaking out and saying the very things on which his party strategists were anxious that he should be kept silent.

In his speech before the City club of Cleveland, Sept. 23, Cox declared that failure of the United States to participate in European affairs was responsible for the present chaos abroad and that "America alone can save the situation."

He also made a fervent plea for the league of nations, asserting that the United States must and ultimately would join it.

On Sept. 20, at Cincinnati, he broke out with the following declaration:

"The present Near East situation, with its threat of another war, must be charged to America's desertion of Europe."

Would Kidnap James.

These outbreaks by Cox are causing the cold sweat to trickle down the backs of practical politicians at the Democratic national headquarters. If they dared they would kidnap him and lock him up for six weeks or "shanghai" him and ship him to China.

Never was there a time, they well know, when the people of the United States were better satisfied to be free of European entanglements than now. Attempts by Cox, therefore, to commit the nation to a policy of participating in foreign affairs, while another war is threatened, are likely, they feel, to result in an overwhelming verdict of approval for the Republican non-entanglement policy.

Republican chiefs are jubilant. A few more speeches by Cox and the campaign to re-elect a Republican congress and Republican state tickets in the various states will be won, they believe.

High Court Calls on President

—Wide World Photo.

MEMBERS of the U. S. supreme court called on President Harding at the White House recently. Left to right, Justice McKenna, Chief Justice Taft, Justice Holmes, Justice Day, Justice McReynolds. In the background are Justice Sutherland and Justice Brandeis.

BEVERIDGE SAYS PROSPERITY DEPENDS ON G. O. P. VICTORY

Prosperity in the United States depends on three things; abolishment of government regulation of railroads, putting a halt to the strangling of capital by taxation, and keeping out of quarrels of other nations; and as these are three principles of the Harding administration, the people will support the President in his home state in November.

This was the message delivered to the Republicans of Ohio at the opening of their campaign last week by former Senator Albert J. Beveridge of Indiana—confidant of the late President Roosevelt, personal choice of President Harding as the keynoter, and again a candidate for senator in his home state.

Hoarse from cheering Senator Beveridge, the enthusiasts ruined their voices as Senator Frank B. Willis; Congressman Simeon D. Fess, senatorial nominee; Colonel Carmi A. Thompson, gubernatorial nominee, and John T. Adams of Iowa, chairman of the Republican national committee, supplemented the keynote speech with reminders of accomplishments of President Harding in the nation and Governor Davis in the state during the last biennium.

Makes Plea for Business.

Contrasting the theories of government of the two major parties, Senator Beveridge said the Republican doctrine was that industrial activities of all the people, which we call business, should be as free as possible, controlled by economic law as much as possible, and therefore restrained, restricted and "regulated" by government as little as possible. This theory, he said, was based on the idea that most business men are honest and that therefore they should not be handicapped, spied upon and belittled because of the conduct of a few who are dishonest.

The Democratic policy, he declared, was to restrain, restrict and "regulate" business by government as much as possible on the theory that most business men are dishonest at heart and that great aggregations of wealth always are gathered dishonestly, used for dishonest purposes and that capital is essentially evil.

"Around these two theories are gathering forces for that ultimate conflict of which this campaign is the first skirmish," said Senator Beveridge. "That conflict will not end until the basic issue is decided as to whether our whole economic system shall be developed or revolutionized; and the collateral issue as to American institutions shall be maintained or wrecked. Here is the real issue—the profound and elemental issue—of the times."

Rail Service Crippled.

Railway operation has been so restricted by artificial and arbitrary rules, regulations and exactions that railway service is poorer, railway operation more expensive, and railway rates higher than at happier times before governmental regulation "was mal-developed into governmental strangulation," Beveridge declared.

"The cause of this is plain and simple," he added. "A legal yardstick for measuring railway compensation established by act of congress; the most minute details of railway service controlled and fixed by artificial and arbitrary rules established by authority of statutory law; the arbitrary and artificial division, subdivision and re-subdivision of labor necessary to running the roads, authorized by statutory law; in short, the attempt to repeal economic law entirely and to reverse human nature altogether has well nigh wrecked American railways which only a few years ago were by far the best transportation system on earth."

"In view of what has been and what is happening in Asia Minor and Turkey and what is sure to happen in other parts of disrupted Europe, the American people can thank God that they did not join the League of Nations, the campaign issue upon which President Harding was elected," Senator Beveridge said.

"The American people saved themselves from being chained to that body of death, the League of Nations, by turning their government over to the Republican party, and they did this by the most decisive majority ever recorded in the annals of mankind," concluded the keynoter.

Will Not Go to War.

"We have faithfully obeyed the people's emphatic mandate; and we will continue to obey it. We did not go to Genoa, we will not go to Venice, we will not mix up with the foreign quarrels, plots and intrigues anywhere on earth—we will not go to war unless and until we are attacked.

"Suppose we had bound ourselves to take part every time any part of Europe erupted—which side would we take? Which side would we have taken in the recent trouble? France and England have been in sharp disagreement, and the developing policies of those recent allies but ancient enemies, may grow steadily more antagonistic.

"Is it not plain that for us to plunge into this boiling cauldron, means that we, too, would inevitably be scalded. Is it not plain that other billions of American dollars would be required of us; that our young men would be subject to call to extinguish with their blood foreign conflagrations not of our kindling?"

NEW PLAN USED IN MAP OF U. S.

World Uniformity Is Aim; Work Will Require Many Years.

Uncle Sam is slowly progressing on a new map of the country, to be part of a new world map, based on a simple system proposed by American representatives in 1908 and accepted at international conferences. It will be the result of years of effort by map makers, who have desired a system of cartography whereby the same scale of distances could be used in a world map, with lettering and symbols uniform. The American map is expected to be completed in 10 or 12 years.

Each country will map territories and waters under its jurisdiction. The geological survey of the United States interior department is making maps of this country.

The globe is to be divided into 1,642 sections. Each is designated by a distinctive letter and number combination, in addition to a name derived from the locality. Each sheet, covering a section, will cover six degrees of longitude and four degrees of latitude. The sheets are numbered 1 to 60, beginning at the 180th meridian of longitude, and girdling the globe eastward, and are lettered A to V, North and South, with the equator as a starting point. The North and South Polar regions are to be shown in circular sections from the 88th parallel of latitude and lettered Z-North and Z-South.

The main purpose of the international map, which will be drawn on the scale of one to one-millionth, is to furnish a complete world map of uniform drawing, obviating varying scales of distances and to enable map makers and readers of every country, to understand maps of every other, even though they do not understand any but their own tongues. There will be shown only the outlines of land and water, with depths of water and heights of land; stream and river systems, or drainage, in the map maker's parlance, roads, rail and trolley lines, towns and cities and contours.

Japan Ousts Alien Bands

The last of the alien bands left in the Jap army are to be dismissed because the Japanese are proficient in foreign music.

Among the natives of Nigeria the fathers of the tribe are said to be fond of their children, but are never guilty of carrying them.

Peat is used in Ireland to such an extent that few people in the country districts ever burn coal. The odor of peat is healthful and pleasant, and it gives out neither fumes nor dirt.

TESTIFIES ON WHEAT DEALS

J. Leonard Replogle Gets Enough Experience in Twice Out.

The story of a series of speculative operations in wheat last Winter and Spring, involving about 2,500,000 bushels, was detailed to the federal trade commission by J. Leonard Replogle, New York steel manufacturer, at the initial session of the commission's senate-directed inquiry into grain price fluctuations.

Replogle agreed, in response to questions put to him by Chairman Murdock, that his operations resulted in a preliminary profit of more than $100,000 and in a later loss of about the same amount. He conceded that purchases of millions of bushels of wheat might have a speculative effect on prices, driving them up and down, but said the speculator could not alter market prices contrary to supply and demand "permanently or profitably."

"In the first place I know about as much about wheat as a hog knows about Sunday," the steel man said in beginning the story of his Board of Trade experiences. "But last Winter I was down at Palm Beach and I got a wire from a man I met in Frenchlick, telling me wheat was a good buy. I asked some people I knew who were down there who know about wheat, F. G. Fraser, of Bartlett, Fraser and Co., particularly, and they confirmed my original tip.

Got Million Bushels.

"The result was that I took on a line of about a million and a quarter bushels of May wheat at around $1.03 a bushel. I sold that out gradually in the next few months and was entirely out of it by April, getting $1.13 or $1.14. Then I got in about the middle of May and finally sold out at considerable loss in June. Those are the only two transactions of any size."

Murdock asked the witness to explain how the purchase and sale of the grain was conducted and why Mr. Replogle purchased.

"Well, there were a lot of people at Palm Beach who had expert information, though it all meant nothing to me," Replogle said, "but people in the grain business confirmed the original message I had and told me wheat at $1.03 a bushel was selling under cost of production. That's a good time to buy any commodity, when it's selling for less than it costs, and so I went in. On the second deal, which did not go so well, I had 500,000 bushels of grain and I found warehouse charges and insurance eating it up. It did not look good and I got out but I only kept it two or three weeks."

Had No Associates.

Replogle was asked if "the steel crowd" had not been involved in extensive speculations in wheat during the period of its fluctuation and whether he was not one of the group.

"I had no associates," he said, "and I don't know a single steel man who went in. I was surprised at this commission's subpeona. I thought you were after some of the big wheat fellows."

"Well who are these big wheat fellows you mention?" the witness was asked by Examiner Arnold.

"I don't know," Mr. Replogle said.

"Was Jesse Livermore of New York or Mr. Patten of Chicago or Lowell Hoyt down there?" he was asked again by Arnold.

Didn't All Buy Wheat.

"Did all this golf playing bunch at Palm Beach go in and buy at the same time you did?" Murdock asked after Replogle had testified he "had several million dollars" with his broker, which was enough to pay for all the wheat purchased.

"Oh no, lots of them thought it was a bad buy, that wheat would go down to 90," Replogle replied. "I don't know what any of them did about it. I found there was a greatly magnified report of what I was doing later up in New York and people said I had bought 5,000,000 bushels but that transaction I have given you was my largest, and at that it was a small deal."

Murdock asked why he got out of the market and then back in.

Saw Additional Profit.

"Well I guess it was the Jew in me that got me out—I had a profit," Replogle returned. "but by the middle of May there was a report in New York, it was common gossip, that wheat was going higher and then I went in again. It was all a question of price with me. I had no use for wheat. I bought it because I thought it was cheap and I could make a profit."

"And you possibly might never have another transaction in wheat?" Commissioner Murdock interjected.

"Positively, you might have said," Replogle retorted.

Seeks California Chair

Friend W. Richardson

Friend W. Richardson is Republican candidate for governor of California. He entered the primaries as a "dark horse" and defeated Governor William D. Stephens. Richardson now is state treasurer.

HARDING FAVORS NON-STRIKE PAY

Would Have 'Saving Wage' to Discourage Rail Workers' Walkouts.

"President Harding believes that the railroad worker is of such importance in our national existence that his wages and the conditions under which he works should be such as to make his employment so attractive that strikes will be impossible," Secretary Davis of the labor department declared in addressing the convention of United Brotherhood of Maintenance of Way Employes and Railway Shop Laborers at Detroit. The secretary also advocated a "saving wage" for the "American worker."

"More and more American employers are seeing the wisdom of the saving wage," he continued. "This wage principle promotes happiness and contentment in the workman's home, and increases the buying power of the great group of American wage-earners upon whom we depend to buy a great part of our great industrial output. The President has voiced his views trus:

"The workman's lowest wage must be enough to make his house a home, enough to insure that the struggle for existence shall not crowd out the things worth existing for."

King's Trees Felled

The giant elm trees on Ham Common, planted by King Charles II, are being cut down.

CUBA LEARNING HOW TO GOVERN

Patriotic Instructions Feature Campaign on Island.

Heroic doses of patriotism, self-administered by Cuba, have marked the course of treatment prescribed by Major General F. H. Crowder since he began his diagnosis last May of the evils that were ravaging the self-government organs of the island republic.

Taking their cue from the consulting physician sent by President Harding, and with the causes of the decline in national credit and internal government efficiency made plain in the general's thirteenth memoranda, the assisting Cuban doctors and nurses began drastic measures.

Through intellectual, commercial and patriotic organizations and by parade, manifestation, mass meeting, resolution and editorial, the necessity for new standards of good government was made plain. Never in the course of Cuba's 20 years of independent government, says impartial observers, have the people received so intensive instruction in patriotism, the rights and obligations of self-government, and the scope of the Platt amendment to the constitution, which fixes the extent of the responsibilities assumed by the United States in vouching for the Cuban Republic before the nations of the world.

Exhaustive discussion of the political and financial crises confronting the government and the scope of General Crowder's mission resulted in attentive studies in news and editorial columns of Cuba's relations to the United States as defined in the Platt Amendment. Despite flurries of feeling caused by partisan attacks on the Zayas administration for its alleged complaisance before Washington and the American congress for increasing the tariff on sugar, the general conclusion was reached that Cuba must save herself and that the United States was giving her full opportunity.

Cuticura Heals Rashes

Bathe with plenty of Cuticura Soap and hot water to cleanse and purify. Dry lightly and apply Cuticura Ointment to soothe and heal.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. 31T, Malden 48, Mass." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

Christian Refugees in Smyrna Cry for Drink and Get Turkish Lash

The cries of Christian refugees of Smyrna for water and food are met by a Turkish lash," said Dr. Esther Lovejoy of New York, president of the American Women's hospital, who has returned to Constantinople after a week's survey in the stricken city. Dr. Lovejoy said the world has not been told the real story of fire and horror.

"There are still several hundred Christians in Smyrna and the interior whose lives are in peril, for the time limit for their evacuation has expired," she said. "Only Providence knows what their fate will be. Crowds on the quay are so great some are pushed into the sea. Women stand waist deep in the water, holding their babies aloft to save them from drowning.

"Turkish soldiers are systematically robbing men and wrenching rings from women's fingers. The wretched sufferers are willing to be robbed if the robbing can purchase life.

Soldiers Commit Excesses.

"At night Turkish soldiers commit excesses against women and girls. Only when searchlights from ships in the harbor are turned on them do they desist. In terror of the Turks refugees are packed in thousands in front of the American consulate.

"There are more than 100 mothers who gave birth to babies. Some were delivered while standing. I attended many. Some of the infants died within a few hours from exposure, but the mothers clung pitifully to the bodies of the little things."

Dr. Lovejoy said a Turkish soldier, mistaking her for a Greek woman, struck her heavily with the butt end of a rifle and left a mark. This soldier was about to strike her again when an American officer intervened. She said she saw two men attempting to escape by swimming to a boat. They were discovered by Turkish soldiers, who fired on them. The shots went wild and American bluejackets in a motor boat were able to pick up the two men.

Woman Ends Own Life.

One of the physicians, said Dr. Lovejoy, witnessed a Greek woman cut her throat and then hurl herself into the water and drown. Americans at home could not begin to visualize the terrible anguish of the refugees as their loved ones were torn from them—children being separated from mothers and their fathers sent into the interior. Refugees who were evacuated must pass through a series of gates, she said. Dr. Lovejoy described how at each gate refugees were stripped of all their belongings, including money and clothing. In some cases women were forced to undress so they could not take any funds with them. By the time a refugee woman reached the last gate her clothes were in tatters.

Dr. Lovejoy described sanitary conditions in Smyrna as unspeakable. The whole city, she said, was befouled. She thought Turkish officers were doubtless unaware of the misbehavior of their soldiers. In many cases officers showed compassion for the refugees, she said. She mentioned one instance in which a Turk threw himself across the body of a child in order to save it from being trampled to death.

Oldest Actress Prefers Home and Love to Glaring Footlights

The stage—or a "cottage for two?" A career and the glare of Broadway, or a home and the love of a man?

"The cottage every time," said the oldest actress on Broadway, Miss Ada Boshell, who has just celebrated the 60th anniversary of her debut on the American stage. Sixty years of experience have brought to this happy, active little actress the belief that after all "home" is everything.

"Does a young man, eager hearted, await your 'yes,' young woman?" Miss Boshell kindly asked of a miss in her dressing room. "Does he say that you must give up thought of a career if you marry him? Then do not hesitate in your choice. Take the love and home.

Plenty of Thrills.

"Thrills you'll have aplenty in your home. Dramatic moments more poignant than any play would furnish will entertain you.

"The birth of a baby would be more inspiring than any Broadway hit. I know, for I've had both.

"Not that a career and love won't mix. They will, but it makes things more difficult. There are happy couples on the stage, but oftener it is the other way because of the forced absences."

Sixty years have wrought many changes in the theater, but now, as then, Miss Boshell said the stage holds the same lures, the same rewards, the same pitfalls. If work is necessary to support one's self or one's family there is no workshop quite so nice as the stage.

"A girl's morals?" The gentle white-haired woman shook her head. "That will be entirely up to the girl. Of course, she will meet temptations. She will have to be strong. But she will also meet the finest people, the best friends in the world. Oh, if I had my years to live over again—yes—I would take the stage for my work."

Must Work Hard.

Today it is harder for a girl to become a sensation because there are so many girls in the field. A girl can't think of just stepping out on the stage and winning for herself a name. She must work very hard, train very hard, study dancing, singing and voice culture from the best masters. She must outshine all the other talented girls and Miss Boshell says there never were so many talented girls before.

But dressing rooms are so cozy nowadays—road shows have so many conveniences—the lighting effects make one so beautiful—that work is a pleasure. When Ada Boshell first came to America 60 years ago and began her first engagement with Carter's Zouaves, actors really acted, you know. Later, when she was a young woman and was starring in Daniel McCarthy's Irish plays, "True Irish Hearts," etc., her ideals were Edwin Booth and Lucile Western.

Six hundred roles have been played by Ada Boshell in her time, and she has watched hundreds of actors climb to fame and fall into obscurity again.

Lives on Farm.

A young actress is encouraged when she looks at Ada Boshell's happy face. She knows there is no reason an actress should become destitute or go to a charity home in her age. Miss Boshell educated her two children after their father's death and placed them on the stage. She has never been in a Broadway failure. She has never had an accident. She goes to the theater every night and plays her part in "The Music Box Revue." Then she goes home to her little farm outside of the city that she has bought for her family. Next week the show will go to Boston and then on the road. She will march right along.

"Knowledge is the greatest help in a career," she said. "To any young actress I would say, 'study, study; read everything—you will need it in your roles. You can not get along always on your looks, your personality or your own resources. Study!"

Beauty Lies Within the Eyes

The most Luxuriant Brows and Lashes will not bring Beauty to Eyes which have become Dull and Lifeless. Restore the Enchanting Sparkle of Youth through the Daily Use of Murine. This Soothing, Invigorating lotion Enlivens Weary Eyes and Soon Makes them Radiantly Beautiful.

Murine contains no Belladonna or other Harmful Ingredients. Use it Night and Morning. Sold by Druggists Everywhere.

Send for FREE Book on Eye Beauty

Murine Eye Remedy Co.
Dept. BB, Chicago

MURINE FOR YOUR EYES

$50.00 a Week Easily Earned

We trust any honest man or woman to take orders for 100 absolute necessities, deliver the goods, collect the money, and remit our share to us. A special proposition tion makes prices lower than "cut rate" stores. Our representatives clearing from $25.00 to $60.00 weekly everywhere. This is the most extraordinary direct selling proposition ever offered. Write today for particulars.

A. Rasmussen, Dept. 2
Herrs Island, Pittsburgh, Pa.

RUSSIAN CATTLE THIEVES ACTIVE

Peasants in Russia are sheltering cattle in their houses because of an epidemic of cattle stealing. Shortage of livestock has put out a high premium on cattle, with the result that those fortunate enough to own even one head find it much safer to keep the animal under the family roof.

WEEK IN SPORT

Contrary to all the so-called baseball experts' dope on the subject, the New York Giants won their second consecutive world's baseball championship by defeating the New York Yankees—and what was the biggest surprise to fandom in general, the Yanks failed to win a single game. The Nationals copped the first contest, 3 to 2; the second was a 3 to 3 tie in 10 innings; the third was won 3 to 0; the fourth, 4 to 3, and the final game 5 to 3.

The feature of the series was the mamrvelous form shown by Pitcher Scott of the Giants in the third game. The Cincinnati castoff, whose pitching arm was pronounced worn out, held the Yankees to four hits and shut them out. Art Nehf pitched the McGraw clan to victory in the first and fifth games, Joe Bush facing him during both contests. Barnes of the Giants and Shawkey hurled the tie game, while Scott won from Hoyt of the Yanks and McQuillan walloped Carl Mays, who starred for the Americans in the 1921 series.

Official batting and fielding averages for the world's series revealed the decisive superiority of the Giants over the Yankees in nearly every department of the game. The Yanks excelled in fielding, but in pitching, batting, base running and generalship the champions had a clear cut advantage. The Giants' team batting mark for the series was .309 while the Yankees only batted .203. Groh, Frisch and Emil Meusel were the batting heroes, Groh leading with an average of .474.

Babe Ruth fell down during the series, making only two hits in 17 times at bat, an average of .118. He was seldom able to get the ball out of the infield.

Gene Sarazen crowned his wonderfully successful season Saturday when he defeated Walter Hagen, 3 to 2 in their 72-hole match for the unofficial "world's championship of golf."

Over 38,000 people saw the final game of the world's series, the greatest paid attendance. Total attendance for the five games was 185,947 and the receipts were $605,476, of which $120,554, the receipts of the second game, went to charity. It is estimated that each member of the Giants will get about $4,470 and each Yankee player about 3,225. Proceeds of the tie game were given to disabled soldiers and charity because many of the fans protested when the umpires called the game in the tenth because of darkness although the sun was still above the horizon.

Some of the football results last Saturday were: Ohio State 5, Ohio Wesleyan 0; Michigan 48, Case 0; Cornell 66, Niagara 0; Yale 18, North Carolina 0; Brown 13, Colby 0; Harvard 20, Holy Cross 0; Princeton 5, Virginia 0; Chicago 20, Georgia 0.

No Money Down

Guaranteed for Life
Pudding Pan. Used like this for puddings, cakes, bread. Also milk dish. 2½ quarts.
Used as Colander. Handy to rinse berries. Also used as Strainer
When used as Casserole ideal for baking apples, beans, escalloped potatoes, macaroni, etc.
Convex Kettle. This combination used for cooking and stewing vegetables. Bulged sides, easy to pour liquids off. Used as Windsor kettle.
Used as a Double Boiler cooks cereals, no scorching. Steams vegetables in top. Kettle Cover made of thick aluminum.
When used as Preserving Kettle distributes heat evenly. Not necessary to stir the contents.
Corn Popper. This combination is what you want for special things—corn popping, crisping corn flakes, roasting coffee, etc.
Combination Cooker. Used this way for general purposes as well filled by any other utensil. Base of kettle hold ball upright or lowered position
Used this way is a Steamer Set. For steaming potatoes or corn on cob. Perforated bottom makes uniform cooking.
Used this way for Tubed Cake Pan. Removable tube Cakes taken out easily without breaking.
Self-Basting Roaster. When used this way makes juicy, well browned roasts. A perfect self-basting. Steam condenses on cover and drips back.

A complete cooking set in this wonderful combination. Send only the coupon and we ship the set, all charges prepaid. Try it 30 days on free trial, and then if not just what you want, pay nothing and send it back and we'll pay the return postage charges. If you keep it, pay bargain price at the end of 30 days' free trial and it is yours. Mail coupon today.

Wonderful Combination ALUMINUM Cooker Set

5 Pieces, Make 11 Utensil Combinations

Pudding Pan	Tubed Cake Pan	Casserole
Preserving Kettle	Double Boiler	Convex Kettle
Combination Cooker	Strainer or	Steamer Set
Self-Basting Roaster	Colander	Corn Popper

Made of best heavy-gauge aluminum—bright, silvery, beautiful, easy to keep clean, light to handle—guaranteed for life.

This complete set gives you eleven utensil combinations. Outside kettle holds 6 quarts, inside pans 2½ quarts, other utensils in proportion. All highly polished on outside. Sunray finish inside. When not in use all pieces nest together. Takes up little space. Sets on shelf. Rails (or handles) detachable. You must see it and use it to realize what it really is. So send at once.

Order by No. 417DMA6. At end of 30 days' free trial, pay only $2.75 if you keep it. Shipped from Chicago prepaid.

Total Price Only $2.75 Pay at End of 30 Days' FREE TRIAL!

Yes, yours to use a whole month before you need decide. Not a penny to risk. Sign and mail the coupon and the complete set goes on to you.

FREE BARGAIN CATALOG 368-Page Book FREE!

5,000 more money-saving Bargains like the one shown on this page in furniture, rugs, linoleum, stoves, ranges, silverware, watches, sewing machines, washing machines, diamonds, aluminum ware, phonographs, gas engines, cream seperators, etc. Anything sent on 30 days' free trial. Easy monthly payments on everything. Post card or letter brings it free. "Let Hartman Feather YOUR Nest"

THE HARTMAN COMPANY, Chicago, Ill.
3911-3925 Wentworth Ave. Dept. 4954

Send the 5-piece complete Aluminum Cooking Set No. 417DMA6, all charges prepaid. I am to have 30 days' free trial. If not satisfied, I will pay nothing and ship it back. If I keep it, I will pay your bargain price, $2.75, at the end of the 30 days' trial. Title remains with you until payment is made.

Name.....
Street Address.....
R. F. D.....Box No.....
Town.....State.....
State Your Occupation.....Color.....

THE HARTMAN COMPANY, Chicago, Illinois
3911-3925 Wentworth Ave. Copyright, 1922, by Hartman's, Chicago Dept. 4954